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# Statue of

# Hon. George Laird Shoup

LATE A SENATOR FROM IDAHO

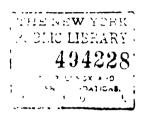
ERECTED IN STATUARY HALL OF THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRE-SENTATIVES AND THE SENATE ON THE OCCASION OF THE RECEPTION AND ACCEPTANCE OF THE STATUE FROM THE STATE OF IDAHO : : : : : :

> COMPILED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE IOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING



WASHINGTON GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 1910



Resolved by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring), That there be printed and bound in one volume sixteen thousand five hundred copies of the proceedings in Congress upon the acceptance of the statue of the late George Laird Shoup, of which five thousand shall be for the use of the Senate, ten thousand for the use of the House of Representatives, and the remaining one thousand five hundred shall be for use and distribution by the Senators and Representative in Congress from the State of Idaho.

The Joint Committee on Printing is hereby authorized to have the copy prepared for the Public Printer, who shall procure a suitable copper-process plate of the statue to be bound with these memorials.

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Acceptance of Statue of Hon. George Taird Shoup

### PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

JANUARY 15, 1910.

The SPEAKER. The House will be in order. The Chair lays before the House the following special order, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 156.

Resolved, That exercises appropriate to the reception and acceptance from the State of Idaho of the statue of George L. Shoup, erected in Statuary Hall in the Capitol, be made the special order for Saturday, January 15, 1910, after the conclusion of the routine morning business.

The SPEAKER. Under the resolution the House will proceed with the exercises of reception and acceptance.

Mr. Hamer. Mr. Speaker, I present the following communication, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

STATE OF IDAHO, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,

Boise, Idaho, January 5, 1910.

To the Senate and House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.:

Idaho, in accepting the invitation contained in section 1814 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, by an act of its legislature, approved March 5, 1907, made an appropriation to provide a statue of George L. Shoup to be placed in Statuary Hall of the Nation's Capitol. The act provided that the commission to have the work in charge should be composed of Hon. Frank R. Gooding, governor; Hon. Weldon B. Heyburn and Hon. William E. Borah, United States Senators; Hon. Burton L. French, Representative in Congress; and Hon. Joseph Perrault.

The commission has performed its duties, and the statue is now in place in Statuary Hall.

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As governor of the State of Idaho I have the honor to present this statue of George L. Shoup, who for many years was our most distinguished statesman, soldier, and citizen. He was the first governor of our new State, and served ten years as our first United States Senator; the pioneer who blazed the way in Idaho for our present high state of civilization and development, and whose memory our people delight to honor by erecting this lasting monument as an evidence of their appreciation of his eminent services in behalf of the State and Nation.

I have the honor to be,

Yours, very respectfully,

JAMES H. BRADY,

Governor of Idaho.

Mr. HAMER. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following concurrent resolution.

The Speaker. The gentleman from Idaho offers a concurrent resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

HOUSE CONCURRENT RESOLUTION 33.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That the statue of George L. Shoup, presented by the State of Idaho and now in place in Statuary Hall, is hereby accepted in the name of the United States, and the thanks of Congress tendered the State for this contribution of the statue of one of its most eminent citizens, illustrious for his distinguished military and civil services.

Second. That a copy of these resolutions, suitably engrossed and duly authenticated, be transmitted to the governor of the State of Idaho.

#### Address of Mr. Hamer, of Idaho

Mr. Speaker: In an age when brute force ruled all Europe the Anglo-Saxon established in England the first enlightened government known to man. From that day to this the conquest of the wilderness and the fabrication of like governments, each an improvement upon the one before, has been the predominating characteristic of that mighty race; and, as a result, wherever the Anglo-Saxon foot has trod, civilization has followed; wherever the Anglo-Saxon voice has called, enlightened government has come.

The intrepidity of Columbus had hardly established the existence of a new continent to the westward until the prow of an English ship was directed toward its shores. And from the decks of the historic *Mayflower*, with the Magna Charta in one hand and the Holy Bible in the other, stepped the first American pioneer. He was a composite of the best blood and intelligence of the wide, wide world, the heir of countless ages of honest political endeavor, the inheritor of all the social good that had ever been.

For centuries before, he and his progenitors had dreamed of a form of government as yet unknown to man—a government in which religious and civil liberty, peace, prosperity, law, order, and political preferment should be alike the heritage of all. Intuitively, he felt the time had come to try the great experiment; and devoutly kneeling in thanksgiving and prayer upon the bleak and wind-swept coast, he solemnly and sincerely dedicated his fortune and his life to the last grand and perfect culmination of his first and fondest dream.

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That full and complete success has crowned his efforts history duly records and the nations of the earth bear willing witness, for in little more than a century the restless energy of succeeding generations has here builded in true accord with the teaching of the fathers the greatest nation, the only true republic, the only government of, by, and for the governed the world has ever known. And yet, Mr. Speaker, strange to say, there are those to-day, living under the protection of that Government and protesting allegiance to its flag, who seem to doubt it—those who proclaim through public print and from stump and rostrum that ours has ceased to be a representative government; that with us liberty is dead and even-handed justice is unknown.

And when one of these itinerant pessimists takes his nightly stand on the street corners of our large cities, gathers as his audience the "army of discontent" that seems to wax and thrive upon professional agitation even in the face of a national peace and prosperity unprecedented and before unknown, admonishes those assembled that the great corporations and the much-advertised multimillionaires are about to deprive them and generations yet unborn of ancient liberties and make them labor's slaves, declares that our courts are convened to decree justice only to the rich and our National Congress is a captained band of freebooters, ever ready to scuttle the ship of state and organized alone for public plunder; when these statements, false, misleading, yes, and treasonable, are received with discontented murmurs, if not with cheers, I want to say that the true American heart turns with renewed appreciation to the farm houses, hard by the peaceful country roads, and breathes a benediction and a prayer. And it is well. For therein is usually to be found, in full measure, the three cardinal principles of a self-governing people, which are respect for the past, confidence in the present, and hope for the future. [Applause.]

GEORGE LAIRD SHOUP, in honor of whose life and memory we have set aside this hour, was a product of the American farm. From the moment he opened his eyes to the world in a modest cottage in Armstrong County, Pa., June 15, 1836, until his death in Boise, Idaho, December 21, 1904, he lived close to the soil, as true, steadfast, and devoted to the institutions of his country as is the needle to the pole.

Like Lincoln, "he was born upon the border and grew up along the ragged edges of civilization." In 1852, as a boy of 16, he moved with his parents to the then far distant State of Illinois. Subsequent events proved that the change was inopportune and untimely. No sooner had the family settled down than ominous clouds began to gather on the financial horizon, and in 1857 the panic came with the force of a tor-The Shoups, always in modest circumstances, were particularly unprepared for the event, and when the cloud at last lifted it found the old folks worn, disconsolate, and broken, sitting upon the wreck of a new home, sadly contemplating the comforts of the old. But, fortunately for the human race, there are always those who, though the heavens fall, rise sublimely above the tumult and hopefully and calmly face the tempest. Out of such fiber George L. Shoup was evidently made.

Close upon the heels of the panic came word that the granite hills at the base of the Rocky Mountains were rich in gold. Toward that new Eldorado young Shoup directed his footsteps, and the year 1859 discovered him one of that hardy band of Argonauts who carried civilization and the flag to Pike's Peak, Colorado. There he encountered a new and unexplored empire, rich beyond compare in natural resources, awaiting the hand

of the master builders. Strong of limb and stout of heart, his youthful ardor knew no bounds. He at once became a part and parcel of this new and fascinating life, and in his chosen occupation of prospector, miner, and merchant met with instantaneous success, thus early displaying those exceptional business qualities which characterized him all through life. But if these were the sum total of his accomplishments—the full measure of his public service—Idaho would not claim the proud privilege of this hour to do him honor.

That age of chivalry when knighthood was in flower fails to record deeds more romantic, valorous, or valuable than such as are connected with the winning of the West. Into the unexplored wilderness of that far-off land went men whose courage and devotion were constantly subjected to most heroic tests. To the country nature has been prodigal of gifts. Lofty mountains, pregnant with richest ore; valleys far more fertile than the Nile; watersheds, snow crowned, the source, supply, and inspiration of future fertile fields; and from lowliest hill to loftiest crag an amplitude of priceless timber, all patiently awaiting the advent of the stout heart and the willing hand.

But the valleys required patience to subdue, the mountain heights were hard to climb, the forests difficult and hazardous to penetrate, and every nook and cranny, every stone and bush and tree that aboriginal cunning could discover or devise was appropriated as an ambush for the treacherous savage, resentful of the white man's intrusion on his "happy hunting ground."

Far removed from danger of invasion by the hostile armies of the confederacy and eagerly engaged in extracting wealth from the ever-generous hills, one would naturally expect the people of that remote territory to display but little interest in the bloody scenes being enacted along the Potomac, and many no doubt did, but George L. Shoup was not one of them. The withdrawal of the regular troops from the frontier in 1861 for the defense of Washington left the settlers of Colorado at the mercy of hostile Indians, ever ready to take advantage of favorable occasion to exterminate with tomahawk and scalping knife the widely separated and unprotected camps and settlements.

Thus young Shoup, for the first time in his life, faced a chance to serve his country in a practical way, and turning his back upon the alluring opportunities which beckoned from every hand, he enlisted as a private soldier in Captain Baxter's company of independent scouts.

His natural soldierly qualities—for he came of Revolutionary stock—his cheerfulness in the camp, and his gallantry on the field soon won him deserved promotion; and, at the age of 26, he became a lieutenant of the First Colorado Cavalry, scouting on the borders of Texas and the Indian Territory. He was later commissioned colonel of the Third Colorado Cavalry, and during the interim of active warfare, while his new regiment was bivouacked in winter quarters, served as a delegate to the first constitutional convention of his last adopted State, to which position of honor and trust an already grateful people had unanimously called him.

The early spring, however, found him again engaged in the arduous duties of the field, and, as the commanding officer of his untried regiment, he participated in the battle of Sand Creek, one of the most sanguinary in western history, the termination of which brought lasting peace to the people of Colorado—a respite from many years of Indian depredations that proved as profitable as it was welcome.

When, in 1865, the last grand triumph at Appomattox came, and the gallant young colonel of volunteers saw his country's

flag peacefully waving over a reunited, stronger, and more patriotic nation than ever before, he took his discharge from the army and, with a light heart, a slim purse, a conscience free from reproach, and a military record spotless as a star, turned his eyes toward Idaho.

There again his patriotic fervor found full sway. In a newer and, if possible, wilder community than the one last left behind his tireless energy, unusual qualities of leadership, and wise counsel, now tempered and disciplined by years of valuable experience, were in immediate and peremptory demand. At Salmon City, Lemhi County, Idaho, which ever after was his home, he embarked in farming, mining, and merchandizing, and soon took rank as one of the most successful business men of the West.

His zeal for the general welfare and his aptitude for public affairs soon attracted the favorable attention of his neighbors, who almost immediately elected him their representative in the lower branch of the territorial legislature. In 1878 they returned him to the upper house, and in 1884 he was appointed commissioner to the World's Cotton Centennial at New Orleans. This appointment he at first declined for business reasons, but discovering later that none would take the position because of dearth of money to defray the expenses of an exhibit, he afterwards accepted, from sheer territorial pride and patriotism, and out of his own means gave \$35,000 to exploit the resources of the embryo State.

This generous act, that made possible the first display of the Territory's products in the East, was undoubtedly the medium of attracting the attention of the outside world to her latent riches, and the thank offering thus made by George L. Shoup, twenty-five years ago, finds a responsive echo in the myriad of fertile farms, the hundreds of prosperous towns and cities with

school flags and church spires pointing upward, and the 500,000 law-abiding, liberty-loving men, women, and children who to-day compose the splendid citizenship of the grand, young Commonwealth of Idaho. [Applause.]

In 1889 President Harrison appointed Colonel Shoup governor of his adopted Territory, and upon the admission of Idaho into the Union of States in 1890 he was elected by the people to the same position. In December of that year he was chosen one of Idaho's representatives in the national Senate, and in 1893 was reelected to the same position, which he continued to fill with honor, credit, and fidelity until a fusion of the opposition political forces of the State resulted in the election of a successor of a different party faith.

Thus he lived for sixty-eight years, without a personal enemy on earth, and thus he died, his heart o'erflowing with peace, contentment, and good-fellowship to the end. His personal popularity with every class in Idaho was so unusual as often to call forth remark and wonderment. In the many political contests in which he took part he was never once defeated by the direct vote of the people, and I have always thought I knew one of the elements of his political strength. Tradition has it, although history may be silent, that at the final fall of the Confederacy the left wing of Price's valiant army never surrendered-that, instead, it moved to northern Idaho. And I have always suspicioned that in the heat of the many political contests which in the past have reddened the skies of that fair State, when opposing candidates were abusing each other from the hustings, each alleging the other to be a horse thief, and almost proving it, too, Colonel Shoup would quietly wend his way to the northern Panhandle, where, on the glorious sunlit slopes of Camas prairie, the political freedom of south Idaho meets and blends with the political tolerance of the Coeur

d'Alenes, and hunt up the survivors of Price's old army; sit down on the shady side of a hospitable haystack, talk over their troubles together, possibly take a drink out of the same canteen, and in due time part with the warm handclasp of peace and amity, both impressed with the time-honored fact that a brave and fearless enemy, fighting for a principle founded in good conscience, usually makes, when the same is definitely settled, the most trustworthy and reliable friend—after which the gallant old Senator would quietly return to Salmon City, filled with that feeling of political confidence and security which "passeth all understanding," just in time to count the victorious votes as the election returns came in. [Applause.]

Mr. Speaker, I do not know of any fixed and definite rule for measuring human greatness. Each day, age, and generation is a law unto itself. But it is safe to say that he who has acted well his part in life, however humble or exalted, has performed in full measure his duty to himself, his country, and his God. And therein all honor lies. George L. Shoup was neither orator nor statesman. He was a soldier and a pioneer. He had no eloquence with which to charm the multitude, but with a love and devotion second to none he did valiant service for his country in its time of direst need. He conceived no great or lasting policy of government, but he stood preeminent among the pathfinders and builders of an empire in the Rocky Mountain West.

I know not how others may feel, but as for myself I would rather participate in laying the foundation of two great States of the American Union—aid in placing in the azure blue of my country's flag two fixed and permanent stars—than to rank in persuasive power and eloquence with all of the world's orators past, present, and to come. I would rather have stood watch

and guard on the outposts of civilization while the industry and courage of my countrymen transformed the indolence and silence of the great American desert into countless thrifty fields and happy homes. I would rather be the recipient of the heart-felt gratitude and gentle blessing of one pioneer mother whose child I had restored from savage torture than be any king or prince or potentate that ever sat on a throne. [Applause.] And George L. Shoup, in one short lifetime, did all of this and more.

The gallant old Indian fighter, dauntless pioneer governor, and faithful Senator to-day sleeps in the soil he dearly loved—the soil of Idaho. No word, no wish, no prayer can call him from his lone abode, nor would he have it so. His life mission is ended; his work on earth is done. That he was nature's model of a gentleman, kindly of heart, devoid of selfishness or meanness, full of charity for all, and devoted to the interests of his fellows, those who knew him best in life will ever testify. Into the keeping of the great Nation he served so long and faithfully Idaho to-day consigns, with love and deep appreciation, a marble effigy, firm in the belief that his name and memory will live so long as modesty, manly courage, and unobtrusive worth shall endure among men. [Loud applause.]

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### Address of Mr. Hull, of Iowa

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Mr. Speaker: This Nation has been wonderfully fortunate in its development to always have men to carry on the great work of founding and perpetuating a free Republic. A larger part of the first century had conditions which developed a character of manhood that will be impossible in the future. The first seventy-five or one hundred years of the Republic was constructive work. We had a great wilderness to subdue, a great territory to settle, great States to form, and it required a character of manhood entirely different from anything that is likely to develop in this country in the future. Patience, courage, devotion to duty were common virtues then. Colorado was discovered and the subject of these exercises as a youth went from Illinois to what afterwards became Denver, it was a matter of weeks to make the distance. To-day it is only a matter of hours to make the journey. The remoteness from the older civilization developed in the men of that day a character of self-reliance, of sturdy manhood, that quality of manhood developed from hardships and dangers that come to the individual and not to the community. A class of statesmen was developed by the conditions of the country at that time which, to my mind, has never been surpassed and it will be difficult for the conditions of the future to equal.

More culture, more education, more brilliant characteristics of mind may be developed by the older civilization that we are now coming into, but the character of constructive statesmanship that could build great commonwealths out of the wilderness, that could face the dangers of Indian warfare and

protect the husbandman at the same time that they could go into state legislatures and enact wholesome laws, adopt constitutions, or serve in the higher branches of the Government in both the Senate and the House, will not come in the future to the same class that it has in the past; and it is a question in my mind whether the same sturdy self-reliance, the same devotion to public service, will be as marked in the future as it has been in the past. The old order of our public men has largely passed away. The class of men who started in the lowliest walks of life, without any particular education and absolutely without any of the advantages beyond what they could bring to themselves, is only developed by adverse conditions and personal hardship and personal responsibility, and will not be developed by the schools or by luxury.

The Lincolns and Shoups and that class of great men who have wrought for their country in the past were developed by the circumstances surrounding them, and those circumstances being removed forever, the same character of men will not be developed. I regard the late Senator Shoup as one of a distinguished class of that group of statesmen who were the very genius of common sense. As said by the distinguished Member from Idaho, not born an orator, yet he was of that poise of judgment that approached and weighed every question presented him so that when his final action came it was on the right side and met the approval of the people whom he served. No man untrained in all the habits of self-reliance, without military training and without any experience, could take charge of a regiment and accomplish what he did in the Indian wars in Colorado.

A man not trained in the school of self-reliance could not accomplish what he did in the lines of constructive statesmanship. While his name may not be associated with any individual

law or any individual measure, the whole level of his life, the whole character of his services, place him in the ranks of those who have served their country with distinguished honor and fidelity and make him worthy of a place in our Hall of Fame, the Marble Room of the Capitol.

I believe another thing can be said of this class of men, and certainly can be said of George L. Shoup, that he was not only true to his country in peace and war, but he was absolutely true to every man with whom he came in contact. He won men to him because of the fact that they knew the character of the man made it impossible for him to exercise deceit or in any way cause men trusting him to lose that faith in humanity that comes from meeting those that are not true to each other. Shoup was true to his friends, he was true to his country, and his great legacy of good works, extending from early youth to the time when he laid down to his eternal rest in Idaho, mark him as one of the men that we can honor as a soldier, a statesman, and a friend. [Applause.]

### Address of Mr. Stevens, of Minnesota

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Mr. Speaker. Among civilized people it seems instinctive to symbolize their progress and history by erecting in appropriate places effigies of those citizens who have contributed powerfully in the upbuilding of their institutions. This supreme honor is not merely to the individual, or even to personal efforts or accomplishments for the public welfare. For the most part, it is designed to typify the spirit of the generation or of some strong popular movement or advancement in which such men may have been the creators or leaders. Particularly is this true of our National Hall, where each State may present two of its most important figures as memorials of its history and of its and their achievements for the public weal.

Some prominent citizens of our country who have claimed consideration as leaders of public thought have criticised this policy of our nation, and have objected to some of the selections as unworthy of a conspicuous place in Statuary Hall. Opinions must necessarily differ upon this. But in the long course of time it is generally safer to follow the direction of a free people, acting soberly through their regularly organized institutions, than the opinions of eminent and prominent gentlemen arbitrarily selected by some irresponsible authority to express some judgment upon the comparative worth of men as prominent and deserving in our national career.

It is easy to criticise the selections and the execution of the greatest and most impressive of the world's memorials at Westminster Abbey, and yet in the presence of them one is awed by the realization that around him are the symbols of the progress and the power and the glory of one of the most powerful and beneficent empires of the world. That however unworthy, some might be in such a presence; yet, after all, there is centered a great nation's reverence and pride, and there are clustered the testimonials to the great and the good of the centuries, who represent the varying phases and who have led to triumphs the struggles and aspirations of a free and mighty people.

Attempts have been made in this country at various times and places to more fittingly select and depict the leading characters and events of our national career than we can do in this Hall at the Nation's Capitol.

Such places will exist and such selections will continue to be made by those who esteem themselves peculiarly fitted to do so by careful investigation of the different parts of our people's life and progress. But such a choice and such memorials anywhere can never supplant the place which our Hall and its heroes hold in the affections and reverence of the American people.

This is their Hall, established by their representatives from their treasure, where shall repose the figures of their heroes chosen by themselves under the institutions which they have created and maintained. This spirit of proprietorship, this representation of their own activities and progress and history and institutions will never brook a competitive choice by even the learned and discriminating of our land. Here shall be centered the Nation's patriotic interest; here will come the pilgrimages of thousands of our people to behold the wonders and beauties of their Capital City, and be impressed by the multitude of visible forms, with the struggles and triumphs of our people and their Government and its institutions, so beneficent to those already enjoying them, and which all hope may yet

bless even more the untold millions who will come after them. This is the meaning and mission of Statuary Hall, and its importance and influence should not be diminished by undue criticism or calumny.

No nation can compare with ours in possessing in its progress and short history a period of such alluring and romantic and heroic interest as the exploration and settlement and civilization of the great West, and especially that region of vast plains and mighty mountains beyond the Mississippi and the Missouri rivers. There have been the scenes of the wildest adventures, of the most stirring heroism, of glowing hopes, of brightest dreams, and their realization or disasters.

The brief period of half a century witnessed there the conquest of barbarism, whether it be the face of nature itself. of savage beasts, and yet more savage men. This Eldorado excited the ambitions of the strong and daring, and drew to its bosom the spirited and adventurous from all over the world. The weak and the slow and the indolent had no place in the tumult and the onward rush of the mighty West, where the history of the civilization and of republican institutions was repeated and reenacted in the span of a generation. in the world's history have there been adventures more enticing, events more stirring, advancement more swift and substantial, eventuating in institutions more enduring and beneficent than in the winning of that wilderness. This genius for daring and constructive progress; this conquest of opposing forces, however powerful and continued; this foundation for popular institutions, so filled with hope and blessings to the myriads who may enjoy them; this independence of personal conduct and impatience with ancient and outward rules, are the types and characteristics not of those citizens of the West only, but the prevalent American spirit everywhere.

It is fitting then—rather more, it is necessary—to properly symbolize these influential phases and aspects of our national life and progress, and that some figure should be placed among these immortals in our National Hall which shall appropriately and truly typify that period and that vast region, that wonderful constructive history, that splendid national and personal advancement, and that unquestioned hope and confidence in the This effigy should not be of one of the very greatest of the earth, because such have not settled the West; did not have part in its conquest and improvement. The common, everyday typical American citizen wrought those wonders, and made the vast leaps in history for himself and those like him. The only true and just representation of those marvelous events can only be of the truest and best of that class which brought such things to be. The people of the young and enterprising and hopeful State of Idaho instinctively seemed to appreciate this sentiment, and in their own way have sought to truly typify their history and the history of the vast region of which they are a conspicuous part.

There was needed the resolute spirit and courage of the soldier, and yet no great warrior of the world had opportunity among them.

There was needed the constructive genius and breadth of the statesman, but no broad field there invited the great intellects of the world.

There was needed the strong practical sense and foresight of the great captain of industry, and yet no temptation then invited such as he.

There was needed the kindliness and humaneness of the philanthropist and universal friend, and yet the environment would not naturally conduce to the development of the milder virtues.

But all of these essential qualities must have existed and did exist in any leader who should be for successive years honored among the strong men in those primitive days.

Idaho has been fortunate in having and presenting a figure which can appropriately idealize the conditions and history which require recognition within the realm of the Nation's most worthy memorials.

Senator George L. Shoup was one of the foremost of his kind and time. His qualities always marked him as a leader of his people and in the region where he sought his home. He was by turns a pioneer settler, a soldier, a miner, a man of large business and affairs, a public servant; he acted in any capacity which would benefit his people and their conditions. There could be no sham or pretense about a man like that.

He dealt in stern and strong realities, which any moment might overwhelm him and those who depended on him. Thus were developed those qualities of strength and foresight and resourcefulness which have ever been at the foundation of personal and national prosperity and progress. Our Valhalla needs a representation of these qualities and virtues from the young and vigorous West. It should have embodied in imperishable form a symbol of the romance, and character, and genius which permeated and founded its institutions, and Idaho has done well in presenting a personal figure and an individual career which typifies them all, in the statue accepted to-day of its foremost citizen, pioneer, soldier, and public man, George L. Shoup. [Loud applause.]

## Address of Mr. Mondell, of Wyoming

Mr. Speaker: The ultimate American type is yet to be developed, and while scientists may speculate as to what its distinguishing characteristics shall be, time alone can determine what manner of man, physically, mentally, and morally, shall be evolved as a distinct and characteristic type from the welding of the races which have met here to work out their destiny under new climatic, social, industrial, and political conditions and environment.

Whatever may be the ultimate American type, however, the period which has elapsed since the planting of the first permanent settlements, from New England to the Carolinas, has developed one type sufficiently marked to be accepted as the best, if not, indeed, the most characteristic American type up to this time—the building pioneer.

I have not in mind particularly the hardy explorers, hunters, and adventurers, fighters of Indians and slayers of wild beasts, who were through all the early period of our development the vanguard, the scouts, and pickets of our onward march conquering a continent. They were mighty men, endowed with courage and fortitude, all to a greater or less degree versatile and adaptable, and uniting with the ardor of adventure the genius of statecraft.

But the type I have in mind were of that larger class, who, possessing the courage, the spirit, and fortitude of the explorer and pathfinder, combined with these qualities prescience, capacity for organization, industrial and political, and a ruling passion for the establishment of law and order.

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These men, with the courage necessary to face the wilderness, the enthusiasm that made light of hardship, combined the will and talent to make the wilderness fit for the habitation of civilized men; to not only subdue, but to organize, plan, and develop; to lay foundations, not for the present alone, but with prophetic eye for all the future.

Such is the building pioneer, the best type America has developed, and of this type George Laird Shoup was one of the finest and most illustrious examples.

His ancestors for generations loyally and faithfully performed their part in the conquest of the American wilderness; in the establishment of agriculture and industry. They fought for the political independence of their country in the Revolution and for its industrial independence in the war of 1812.

To his birthright of physical and moral soundness, bequeathed by God-fearing, liberty-loving, hard-working ancestors, was added a characteristic American training. An education in the common schools, not far-reaching, but thorough; a foundation on which he built broadly through reading and observation. He had a share in the employment and occupation of the family, and the lessons of application and industry were well learned. In youth he benefited by the training of the overland journey to the Mississippi Valley and in early manhood of the toilsome and dangerous passage of the Plains to the new Eldorado of the mountain West.

Here began his life's work. For a short time mining and merchandising in the vicinity of Pikes Peak occupied his attention; then came the tidings of Sumter and the call to arms, the enlistment, rapid promotion, and hard fighting throughout the Southwest; the return to Denver to help form the constitution of the State of Colorado; the return to the field and the bloody

and decisive encounter at Sand Creek; and the muster out when peace was restored.

Then came the call of the farther West—the overland journey to Montana, followed by his career as merchant, legislator, governor, and Senator. Such a career is characteristically American. Nowhere else could the same opportunities have been presented. I doubt if anywhere else could be found men with the inherited and acquired endowment and capacity for playing so many important rôles in life so well. The most valuable lesson we can learn from the career of George L. Shoup is that of faithful performance of duty, however trying, seemingly unimportant, or commonplace that duty may be.

The most prosaic and commonplace duties of life were performed by him as cheerfully and as faithfully as he met his greatest responsibilities. The duties and toils of youth and early manhood, the wearisome overland journeys, the difficulties of pioneer life, all faithfully met, prepared him for the fierce campaign on the Pecos and Canadian, for the awful whirlwind charge on Sand Creek, for the duties and responsibilities of helping to lay the foundations of two Commonwealths, of presiding over the destinies of his adopted State, and of faithfully representing that State in the United States Senate.

I count it one of the good fortunes of my life to have known George L. Shoup—a man of action, of affairs, of tremendous force of will. And yet the characteristic that most impressed me in him was his unfailing good nature. No man had a keener sense of humor than he; few that I have met were more uniformly kind, cheerful, and optimistic; and yet no one could know him long without realizing the depth and firmness of the character that lay behind that kindly and smiling exterior.

The State of Idaho has done well in placing the statue of George L. Shoup in the American hall of fame. She has

honored herself in thus honoring him, for he possessed in abundant measure the qualities most essential for success, when civilized man confronts the wilderness and the savage, in molding and shaping the titanic forces thus joined to the highest and best uses of mankind.

Idaho gives to our American Valhalla the likeness in stone of one who we are proud to claim as a characteristic American—hardy pioneer, valiant soldier, master builder in industry and statecraft, and, above and better than all else, one who was warm-hearted, sympathetic, generous, and faithful in every relation of life. [Loud applause.]

#### Address of Mr. Needham, of California

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Mr. Speaker: The State of Idaho is the youngest State in the Union to take advantage of the privilege under the act of Congress which permits each State to place in Statuary Hall the statues of two of its citizens. I believe I am correct in saying also that the State of Idaho is the most western State that has availed itself of this opportunity.

It is rather interesting to note the manner in which the various States in the Union have acted, or have failed to act, in accepting the invitation of Congress in this regard. Virginia, one of the oldest States of the Union, has only recently availed itself of its privilege. It has always been a much-debated question whether the people of a State should wait until such State had developed a man of great national reputation in order to have the statue of such placed in Statuary Hall, or whether the State would more truly meet the spirit of such law by promptly making such selection.

Without attempting to pass upon this question, for it must be recognized that this will always probably be a question which will excite much division of opinion, I think it can be safely and truly said that the State of Idaho, in acting promptly upon the standing invitation of Congress, as is exemplified by the presentation of the statue in whose honor these exercises are held, and placing in Statuary Hall a statue which perpetuates the memory of a citizen who typifies the territorial life and the transition period from a territorial condition to that of statehood, has adopted a course which can not be in any sense criticised, but, on the other hand, must be praised. The late

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Senator George L. Shoup was a man whose life stands out as a typical representative of the territorial days of Idaho, and a man who also was a most prominent representative of the first decade of the life of this young Commonwealth.

Ex-President Harrison in one of his speeches stated in effect that it would be a sorry day for the Republic when we lost our frontier. This expression is, to my mind, a most truthful A country which possesses a frontier, an expanse of territory which is thinly populated, offers a field for that great number of our population who are adventurous in spirit. problems of our great cities did not become acute to that extent as to become really dangerous until the frontier of the country had been practically extinguished. Now that we have lost that vast extent of unoccupied land and territory which formerly was known as the "frontier," and our population is congregating in cities, the problems which formerly righted themselves by reason of the safety valve which the frontier of the country furnished, the dangers and intricacies which naturally emanate from our great centers of population are becoming more and more real problems, which call for the highest type of our statesmanship to properly solve.

GEORGE L. SHOUP was born in Pennsylvania June 15, 1836. He received an education in the public schools of that State and moved with his father to Illinois in June, 1852, where he engaged in farming and stock raising near what is now known as Galesburg. He remained there until 1858, and, being of an adventurous spirit, he went to Colorado in 1859. He was then 23 years old, and for two years he followed the occupation of mining and merchandising. In September, 1861, the civil war having broken out, he enlisted in Captain Backus's independent company of scouts, and was soon after his enlistment commissioned second lieutenant. In the autumn and winter

of 1861 he was engaged with his command in scouting along the base of the Rocky Mountains. In the early part of 1862 he was ordered to Fort Union, N. Mex., and kept on scouting duty on the Pecos, Canadian, and Red rivers.

He had been assigned in 1862, however, to the Second Colorado Regiment of Volunteer Infantry, but he himself had been retained on duty in the cavalry service. He was subsequently assigned to the First Colorado Regiment of Cavalry in May, 1863. In 1864 he was elected as a delegate to the constitutional convention for the proposed State of Colorado, and immediately after performing his service as a member of such convention he returned to active duty in the army and was commissioned colonel of the Third Colorado Cavalry in September, 1864, and was subsequently mustered out at Denver with his regiment at the expiration of his term of service.

From all accounts his record as a soldier was excellent, most of his service being extra hazardous, being scouting duty in the protection of the frontier against hostile Indians. His rise from second lieutenant to colonel indicates the capacity of this young man, who at the close of the war was less than 30 years of age. He was a man that was not given to boasting, and it is stated that he very seldom if ever referred to his military service.

The services of our soldiers, who, during the war of the rebellion were stationed in the Western States among hostile Indians, have not had that recognition which the importance of such services demands. There was naturally a desire on the part of all soldiers who enlisted during the period of the civil war to see service at the front in the eastern part of our country. The records of the various commands which took part in war east of the Mississippi River are much more complete than those of the commands which participated in the war

west of the Mississippi River, but it was just as essential to the life of the Republic that we should have an army in the West as in the East.

It is related that a lady who was an eyewitness to the battle of Glorietta, in which Colonel Shoup's command vanquished the famous Texas Rangers in a sanguinary fight on the borders of New Mexico, in describing that valorous performance of the federal troops said:

Their commander was, in my estimation, the most magnificent man who ever sat on horseback. I have seen many men who were accounted great roughriders, and who possessed fine physiques and great courage, but the federal commander at Glorietta eclipsed them all. He was always in the lead.

When Colonel Shoup was asked by friends to confirm this story, he merely said: "Yes; I was there." This remark was characteristic of the man, as he was never boastful, but always modest.

After the war Colonel Shoup went to Virginia City, Mont., and in the year 1866 he established a business in Salmon City, Idaho, which place remained his home for many years. He engaged in mining, stock raising, mercantile, and other business and was eminently successful. He was a member of the territorial legislature during the eighth and the tenth sessions. He was a delegate to the National Republican convention in 1880, a member of the Republican national committee from 1880 to 1884, United States commissioner from Idaho to the Cotton States Exposition at New Orleans, La., 1884–85. He was again a member of the Republican national committee in 1888. He was appointed governor of the Territory of Idaho in 1889, which position he held until elected governor of the new State of Idaho on October 1, 1890. He was elected to the United States Senate as a Republican December 18, 1890, and took his seat

December 29, 1890, and was reelected in 1895 and served until March 3, 1901.

After I came to Washington in 1899 to take my seat as a Member of Congress, the first session of the Fifty-sixth Congress, I met Senator Shoup, who was then serving in the United States Senate, and during the next few years I had frequent occasion to meet him and to observe his work in that body. He made no pretensions of being an orator, yet he delivered while in the Senate two quite notable speeches.

He made a very elaborate speech in the Senate on September 13, 1893, against the repeal of the purchasing clause of the so-called "Sherman law." This was an extra session of the Congress of the United States, called by President Cleveland to repeal the silver-purchasing clause of the Sherman law. The speech of Senator Shoup on this occasion occupies about eight pages in the Congressional Record, and was an elaborate exposition of his position upon that question. The speech shows great research and a very intimate acquaintanceship with the question which he was discussing.

Again, on February 15, in the year 1900, he made a speech justifying his vote, which he subsequently cast in favor of the Republican bill then pending to establish the gold standard.

Mr. Speaker, the late Senator Shoup was an ardent Republican. He was a man who believed in party government. In 1896 the Republican party of Idaho, as well as of all the Western States, was split over the monetary issue, and the silver wing was in the ascendency of that organization in most of the States in the West. At this time Senator Shoup was a member of the Republican national committee, but he was not elected a delegate to the Republican national convention of that year.

Senator Shoup was present at the national convention at St. Louis, and when the Idaho delegates walked out of the

convention after the adoption of the platform, Senator Shoup left his seat among the members of the national committee and took a seat on the floor in one of the chairs vacated by the delegates from the State of Idaho, and it is related that he said: "Idaho shall not be unrepresented in this convention." A great demonstration followed this utterance by Senator Shoup and many of the delegates came forward to shake his hand.

The next day the national Republican committee held a meeting and Senator Shoup was late in arriving, and there was some talk to the effect that he might not come, but when he made his appearance the members of the committee stood upon their chairs and cheered him for several minutes. He was a man devoted to his party and a consistent believer in the doctrine that a majority of the delegates to the national convention of a political party has a right to declare the party policy.

Shortly after Senator Shoup's return to Idaho from the St. Louis convention in 1896, he issued an address to the Republicans of that State, from which I quote:

No political party has ever yet succeeded in formulating a creed which in all particulars met the unqualified approval of every member of the organization, and no party is likely to arise within the lifetime of this generation that can hope to attain to that degree of perfection. Therefore each individual citizen, sensible of the imperfection of all human contrivances, should associate himself with that political party which in its aims, professions, and achievements reflects most nearly his own views of correct and successful government.

That is a statement that succinctly and yet completely is descriptive of a political party not only at the time it was promulgated, but it is equally applicable at this time.

Senator George L. Shoup died at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, December 21; 1904, at the age of 68.

GEORGE L. SHOUP was a scout, a soldier, a pioneer, a merchant, a constitution builder, a legislator, a governor, and a

United States Senator. His life was typical of the West in the most interesting period of that section of our country. He was easily the first citizen of Idaho, although he had rendered important services to more than one State.

As one Member of the Congress of the United States I am pleased to be privileged to say these words in acceptance of this splendid statue presented by the State of Idaho, to be placed in the people's Statuary Hall of the Nation. I congratulate the State of Idaho that its legislature, instead of waiting for generations for the development of some man among its citizenship who might possibly in some way prove to be a more brilliant man in some respects than the one whose statue we are now accepting, has seen fit at the very morning of its history to present to the Nation a statue of that citizen who typifies the frontier life and the pioneer spirit of this splendid young Commonwealth.

GEORGE L. SHOUP bears a similar relation to the State of Idaho that Daniel Boone does to Kentucky. It is fitting and appropriate that in the Statuary Hall of the Nation the memory of those who represent best the pioneer spirit of that region which was once the western wilderness and frontier, but which is now fast becoming our most prosperous Commonwealths, should be perpetuated and honored.

It is but just and proper that in this Statuary Hall of the Nation the western pioneer should be represented, and no more fitting representative could be selected than the one in whose honor these exercises are held this day. [Loud applause.]

### Address of Mr. Graham, of Pennsylvania

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Mr. Speaker: In offering this statue as one of its contributions to Statuary Hall, the State of Idaho does honor to herself and her citizens rather than to the late George Laird Shoup, the "Grand Old Man of Idaho." As my gaze first fell upon that wonderfully living image of the soldier-statesman, whom I had the honor to know—and, knowing him, to revere—there came to my mind that which Horace had written:

I have executed a monument more lasting than brass, and more sublime than the regal elevation of pyramids, which neither the wasting shower, the unavailing north wind, nor an innumerable succession of years and the flight of seasons shall be able to demolish.

Never before, nor since, has the Territory, and later the State, of Idaho suffered such an irreparable loss as when on December 21, 1904, its foremost citizen, its patriotic statesman, and its most gallant soldier, was "mustered out." I have said that knowing him was to venerate him. His was a most lovable, God-fearing character, and by the thousands who enjoyed the rare privilege of his acquaintance it was conceded that never could there be a more broad-minded, unselfish, untiring worker for the welfare of his Commonwealth.

Senator Shoup was born June 15, 1836, at Kittanning, Pa., a thriving little town on the Allegheny River, 46 miles above Pittsburg. Kittanning, or Attique, as originally named by the Indians, had a settlement of whites long before Pittsburg was founded or a white man had located at the forks of the Ohio. In fact, Attique furnished two families out of the first three that attempted a settlement at the forks. These three families

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erected their little log cabins on the Allegheny side of the river, in what is now part of my congressional district, about the year 1742, but their intrusion upon Indian territory was resented, and in 1743 they were all massacred by the Indians and their cabins burned to the ground. These were representatives of the sturdy stock that first peopled Kittanning; the same Pennsylvania stock from which sprang Daniel Boone and many other early pioneers of the great West.

It was not, however, until the Forbes expedition of 1758 opened the gateway to the West and broke the French line of water communication extending from Canada to New Orleans. The British under Forbes, the Pennsylvanians under Armstrong, and the Virginians under Washington formed the wedge that opened up the great West and made Pennsylvania the starting point of a movement by land and water that has ended only at the Pacific Ocean.

A strain of the same pioneer blood evidently remained in the Shoup family; for, realizing that "westward the star of empire takes its course," that family removed to Illinois in 1852, and from thence, in 1859, to Colorado, then known as the "Pikes Peak country," where Mr. Shoup launched out in mining and merchandising. At the outbreak of the civil war he enlisted in an independent cavalry company, the great part of whose service was—as was mine during the war—that of scouting. It was not long before he became a lieutenant of his company and then the colonel of his regiment, the Third Colorado. This regiment participated in some unusually hazardous campaigns, in which were encountered both hostile Indians and confederates. He was always victorious, and repeatedly was he commended in general orders for his energy, his zeal, his perseverance, and his self-denial. He was indeed a peerless leader.

I shall not attempt to mention the offices of trust and confidence which he held almost continuously, but they were many, and higher and higher did he ascend the ladder of fame, until in March, 1889, he was appointed governor of the Territory of Idaho, of which he had been a respected citizen for twenty-three years. He had only held that office a little over a year when Idaho was admitted into the Union as the forty-third State, on July 1, 1890, and at the first election of the people, the following October, he again won gubernatorial honors, becoming the first governor of the new State. It was not generally known that the admission into the Union of the State of Idaho was largely due to Mr. Shoup's untiring efforts. He was taken to task by the Secretary of the Interior for coming to Washington to work for the admission into the Union of the Territory without first having obtained leave of absence—for he was at the time governor of the Territory and therefore under the Interior Department. At once did he tender his resignation as governor, that he might remain and continue his efforts with Congress. was, however, prevailed upon by the President to withdraw his resignation, but did so only with the understanding that he was to be allowed to remain in Washington so long as he regarded his presence necessary.

Nor was he to remain in this new office long, for the very next December he was once more promoted, this time to a seat in the United States Senate, which he took December 29, 1890. It was about this time that I happened to be visiting at the house of a brother-in-law of Mr. Shoup—Hon. Robert McAfee, now secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania—and there it was that I first met him. He was on his way to Washington to be sworn in as a Member of the Senate, in which body he served for nearly eleven years.

I entered Congress some years before his retirement, and it was my pleasure to renew our former acquaintance and become more intimately attached to him personally and officially.

Although born in the East, Senator Shoup was distinctly a western man, and his motto was "Melius est cavere semper quam patii semel" (It is better to be always on our guard than to suffer once). One of his peculiarities was that of invariably when taking his seat in a restaurant or dining room, insisting upon being seated so that he could command a full view of the doorway. So fixed was this habit that after coming to Washington he followed the custom, which was the cause of much good-natured badinage from his acquaintances. He explained to me that this habit was caused by his long residence and perils on the frontier.

Not often is there such a character that his State can almost unanimously proclaim, within five years after his death, that he is entitled to be one of those to whom she will place a monument in our National Capitol; but so it is in the case of Senator Shoup, and in six years after his death his statue is being accepted by the Congress of the United States. [Loud applause.]

The SPEAKER. The question is on the adoption of the concurrent resolution.

The question was taken, and the resolution was agreed to.
Mr. Hamer. Mr. Speaker, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 58 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

JANUARY 17, 1910.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a concurrent resolution of the House of Representatives, which will be read:

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That the statue of George L. Shoup, presented by the State of Idaho and now in place in Statuary Hall, is hereby accepted in the name of the United States, and the thanks of Congress tendered the State for this contribution of the statue of one of its most eminent citizens, illustrious for his distinguished military and civil services.

Second. That a copy of these resolutions, suitably engrossed and duly authenticated, be transmitted to the governor of the State of Idaho.

Mr. HEYBURN obtained the floor.

Mr. Borah. Mr. President-

The VICE-PRESIDENT. Does the senior Senator from Idaho yield to the junior Senator from Idaho?

Mr. HEYBURN. I yield to my colleague.

Mr. Borah. I, ask unanimous consent that the gentlemen composing the statue commission of the State of Idaho having this matter in charge be permitted to occupy the floor of the Senate during these services.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. Is there objection to the request of the junior Senator from Idaho? The Chair hears none, and the order is entered as requested.

Mr. HEYBURN. I send to the desk a communication from the governor of the State of Idaho, which I ask may be read.

The Vice-President. Without objection, the Secretary will read as requested.

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The Secretary read as follows:

STATE OF IDAHC, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,

Boise, Idaho, January 5, 1910.

To the Senate and House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.:

Idaho in accepting the invitation contained in section 1814 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, by an act of its legislature approved March 10, 1907, made an appropriation to provide a statue of George L. Shoup to be placed in Statuary Hall of the Nation's Capitol. The act provided that the commission to have the work in charge should be composed of Hon. Frank R. Gooding, governor; Hon. Weldon B. Heyburn and Hon. William E. Borah, United States Senators; Hon. Burton L. French, Representative in Congress; and Hon. Joseph Perrault.

The commission has performed its duties and the statue is now in place in Statuary Hall.

As governor of the State of Idaho, I have the honor to present this statue of George L. Shoup, who for many years was our most distinguished statesman, soldier, and citizen. He was the first governor of our new State and served ten years as our first United States Senator; the pioneer who blazed the way in Idaho for our present high state of civilization and development, and whose memory our people delight to honor by erecting this monument as an evidence of their appreciation of his eminent services in hehalf of our State and Nation.

I have the honor to be

Yours, very respectfully,

JAMES H. BRADY,

Governor of Idaho.

### Address of Mr. Heyburn, of Idaho.

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Mr. President: the duty that we undertake to-day is a novel one, and on few occasions have such ceremonies been had; but when we take into consideration the spirit which actuated the legislation pursuant to which these ceremonies are held, we must be aware of the very grave and patriotic motives which prompted those who passed that act.

In 1864, on the 2d day of July, sitting in this Capitol, the Congress of the United States, considering the state of the Union and the character of the men who stood for the Union in that hour, realizing that the opportunity offered to do a special honor to those men and men of their class and character, set aside the historic Hall in which the House of Representatives had sat from practically the beginning of the Government in order that the States might bring to the National Capitol the representatives of their choice who stood for the principles of government and the patriotism of that hour.

On the 2d of July, 1864, under the windows where these men sat the smoke from the bake ovens arose where bread was being baked for the armies of the United States. Perhaps this generation does not know that right under the windows, under the old brown steps, which the older Members remember, were the bake ovens for the armies in Washington, and that the armies lay camped all around these grounds. Patriotism was in the air, and the Congress was but voicing the sentiment of the American people when it rose to this patriotic emergency and provided by law as follows:

And the President is hereby authorized to invite each and all the States to provide and furnish statues, in marble or bronze, not exceeding two

in number for each State, of deceased persons who have been citizens thereof and illustrious for their historic renown or from distinguished civic or military services, such as each State shall determine to be worthy of this national commemoration; and when so furnished, the same shall be placed in the old Hall of the House of Representatives, in the Capitol of the United States, which is hereby set apart, or so much thereof as may be necessary, as a National Statuary Hall, for the purposes herein indicated.

I feel that we owe it to the Congress to apologize for having anticipated the acceptance of this statue by placing it in Statuary Hall before it was accepted. It is evident from the language of this act that Congress places the statue there, not the State. The State presents it. The language is: "Provide and furnish statues \* \* \* and when so furnished"—that is, furnished to the Government or to Congress—they shall be placed in that hall. By whom? Not by the State, but by the Government. I interject this suggestion because it is or may become a very pertinent one.

The House has already accepted this statue, and, so far as that branch of the Government is concerned, it is properly there. When this body shall have accepted it, it will be the property of the Government of the United States, and then, and not until then, is it properly within that hall.

The State of Idaho, by an act approved March 5, 1907, has made a sufficient appropriation and provision for the furnishing of this statue, and it is pursuant to that act, which is the designation of the choice and election on the part of the State, that the statue now stands at the door of Congress for its action.

It is the statue of George Laird Shoup, born in the State of Pennsylvania, going to Illinois when yet a young man, and remaining there until early in 1859. Alert for the opportunities of life, when the great discoveries of gold were made in Colorado at Pikes Peak, Clear Creek, and all of those early

camps, he went to Colorado, as did hundreds and thousands of other young men, a pioneer into the forests of Colorado and into the field of opportunity, ready to take advantage of it for his advancement and for the benefit of the country.

Mr. President, upon his arrival in those promising fields, amidst those golden opportunities, he had scarcely settled, scarcely prepared himself to take advantage of those conditions, when the cry went out that the life of the Nation was in danger, and this young man, then in the very prime of his life, did not wait for the golden opportunity of commission or high command, but entered the army as a private soldier. He enlisted for the term of three years as a private soldier. He went right into the active field and the active life of a soldier, and there came rapid promotion, based on the merit of the man. He had no sponsors to lift him faster than his arm could win the promotion. He attained the commission of lieutenant, of captain, and then of colonel of the Third Colorado Regiment. He saw active, fearful service. No man who wore the uniform had more frequent opportunity to test his merit as a soldier than had Colonel SHOUP.

In 1864, when this act was under consideration in Congress from January until July, he was performing these acts of heroism and bravery that resulted in his promotion; and his commanding officers, in reporting the battles in which he participated, referred to him, giving him especial mention. It is sufficient to say, without reading the exact language, that he was mentioned in the dispatches with honor for the manner in which he commanded the regiment under his control in battle.

When the war was over and peace came, he returned to the occupations befitting peace. He came to Idaho and entered into commercial business at Salmon City, which grew up around

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him because of the activity, the energy, and the enterprise which George L. Shoup injected into it. He became one of the largest commercial dealers in that country, and I use that term because they dealt in everything that a new country requires. He was a pioneer. You can say nothing that reflects more to a man's credit than that he was a pioneer in usefulness. It is not often that the pioneer who enters the forest lives to see and enjoy the fruits of his labor. Lowell says:

The settler's ax and the builder's trowel are seldom wielded by the self-same hand.

But it was not true of Senator Shoup. He laid, or assisted in laying, the foundation of the prosperity of that country, and he lived to see it prosperous and great around him, to grow from the merest frontier settlement to the prosperous State of Idaho; and that State sent him to this body as one of its first representatives.

He had been the last territorial governor. He had called the constitutional convention which laid the foundation for state-hood, and he was the first state governor. Prior to that time he had served in the legislature. He had been a member of a constitutional convention in Colorado immediately after the war, before he came to Idaho. He had been in close participation with every great public movement in whatever lines his life was thrown.

He sat in this body as one of the Senators from the State of Idaho for ten years, and how well he conducted himself, how well he satisfied the people of the State of Idaho, is best evidenced by the fact that when the right rested in them to select their most distinguished son to be represented in the hall of honor, they selected George L. Shoup, six years after he had passed away from this earth. There was no excitement of political campaign, no strife or rivalry. It was a reflection of

the cool judgment of the people of the State, and they sent his statue here to stand in that hall where none but patriots stand; to stand among those whose record is for freedom, who represent loyalty to the flag, who represent loyalty to the Government in each and every minute of their lives.

Do you think that those men in Congress on the 2d of July, 1864, ever contemplated for a moment that any State, under any conditions, at any time, would place the statue of Benedict Arnold in that hall? It was an inspiration of patriotism and loyalty that impelled them to this legislation, and when I looked upon his form there this morning I recognized that the reward of patriotism is best realized in that you live in the hearts of your countrymen, and that after life has ended you still command their respect for your deeds during life.

That hall should be a lesson of patriotism to the people of this country. It should illustrate only the reward for loyalty to the country, to the Government under which men serve.

In this spirit, on behalf of the State of Idaho, we present the statue of that soldier, statesman, and citizen, George L. Shoup. [Applause in the galleries.]

The VICE-PRESIDENT. Occupants of the galleries will please refrain from manifestations of approbation or disapproval.

### Address of Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire

Mr. President: The Senators from Idaho will tell in detail the story of the life of the remarkable man to whom this statue is to be dedicated. From me a simple word of appreciation is all that the proprieties of the occasion will warrant.

GEORGE L. SHOUP belonged to a class of men whose achievements are of the greatest benefit to the country. He was a rare man-rare in intellect, in courage, and in integrity. He was as brave as he was kind, as loyal as he was generous. A pioneer, a soldier, a business man, a politician, a public official: in all those positions he proved himself to be worthy of the confidence and esteem of his fellow-men. Whether subduing the forest, fighting the battles of his country, or serving his State in the governor's chair or in the Senate of the United States, he was the same sturdy, fearless, upright man, doing his duty faithfully and conscientiously. Those of us who served with him in this Chamber will never forget his kindliness, his serenity of temper, and his rare qualities of mind and heart. He hated shams and admired truth and honesty. He despised hypocrisy, and loved simplicity. He was a good friend, a loving husband, a devoted father, and a genial companion. He loved his country and its institutions, and was devoted to the State which honors him to-day. The wonderful strides that Idaho has made is largely due to the efforts of men like George L. Shoup. He was an optimist, clearly discerning the greatness that was sure to come to his State. He knew her vast wealth of timber, of minerals, and of agriculture, and he lived to see the partial fulfillment of his early dreams. He believed that Idaho was destined to become one of the greatest States of the Union, and his belief is rapidly becoming a reality. The debt of gratitude that Idaho owes to this man will never be fully repaid, and it is well that in yonder hall his effigy will stand, an evidence of the appreciation of the people of his State, and an inspiration and help to all who may look upon it.

For many years I counted George L. Shoup as my friend. I admired his robustness of character and his bigness of heart. I knew, as we all knew, that he was a man of high ideals and lofty purposes; that he was a patriot in the highest sense, and that his public service was unselfish and pure. In his death Idaho lost her foremost citizen, and the Nation lost a man of the highest honor and most distinguished service.

GEORGE L. SHOUP unflinchingly faced and courageously overcame dangers and difficulties, and to him may well be applied the lines of Sarah K. Bolton:

I like the man who faces what he must
With step triumphant and a heart of cheer;
Who fights the daily battle without fear;
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust
That God is God; that somehow, true and just
His plans work out for mortals; not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp; better, with love, a crust
Than living in dishonor; envies not,
Nor loses faith in man; but does his best
Nor ever mourns over his humbler lot,
But with a smile and words of hope, gives zest
To every toiler; he alone is great,
Who by life heroic conquers fate.

Mr. President, in the truest and highest sense George L. Shoup's life was a life heroic, and those of us who knew and loved him rejoice to-day that the people of Idaho have placed in the Capitol of his country an imperishable evidence of their affection and a lasting tribute to his memory.

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### Address of Mr. Perkins, of California

[Read by his colleague, Mr. FLINT.]

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Mr. FLINT. Mr. President, I have been requested by my colleague [Mr. Perkins], who is ill, to read the remarks he had prepared for this occasion.

Mr. President, the man in whose honor we meet here today was one of those whose energy, enterprise, ability, public spirit, and ardent patriotism have, within our memories, built up the great West. George L. Shoup was the type of the creators of the flourishing and powerful Commonwealths which not so many years ago were the abodes of savage men and savage animals.

He represented that strong and adventurous element among the people of the Eastern States whose forefathers battled with and conquered conditions similar to those which he himself overcame. He sprang from the race of empire builders to whom we owe our own great country, and he was evidence that the spirit which actuated the pioneers of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries has not become weakened in the lapse of time.

His history is that of the strong men of the nation. Born on a Pennsylvania farm, educated in the public schools, devoted to agriculture in his early years, carried West by the instinct of the State builders, invigorated and broadened in mind by the influences of the vast, almost unknown, wilderness of plain and mountain beyond the Mississippi, he grew to manhood amid the scenes which marked the work of those who wrested from savagery the imperial West, and in which work he took an important part.

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When, at 25 years of age, the civil war began, he had found his way to far Colorado. There for two years he had been one of those earnest, active, strenuous workers in civilization's cause who loved the new land in which they had cast their lot and whose mighty efforts were directed toward its development. The devotion to the alluring land of vast possibilities was only another manifestation of the spirit of '76, and when war came George L. Shoup entered the ranks of the Union soldiery.

True to the spirit of the wilderness conquerors, he entered the army as a member of an independent company of scouts, and as such had more experience of danger, privation, and hardship than fell to the lot of most soldiers of the regularly organized armies. The Indians and desperadoes of the Pecos, Canadian, and Red rivers down to the borders of Texas and the Indian Territory gave work enough of the hardest kind to men who were accustomed to frontier life in all its phases, and the manner in which it was performed merited the highest praise of their contemporaries, as it merits the appreciative thanks of all of us to-day.

For two years this important and arduous work was done by the company of scouts, during which time young Shoup had developed the qualities which make the great soldier, and in 1863 he was given a commission as first lieutenant in the First Regiment of Colorado Cavalry. Though a soldier, he was still a builder of States, and his aid was solicited and given in the work of organizing the new Commonwealth of Colorado.

This done, he returned to his command, and was soon after commissioned colonel of the Third Regiment Colorado Cavalry. But the war was soon after brought to a close, and Colonel Shoup returned to his first great work of redeeming the great western wilderness to civilization and progress.

Just before Colonel Shoup was mustered out the Territory of Idaho, with which his future life was to be identified, was

formed. It was then of far greater extent than now, comprising, in addition to its present area, that of the great States of Montana and Wyoming.

But in 1864 Montana was cut out and organized as a Territory, and four years later Wyoming. At the close of the civil war this vast region, which was practically unknown, was just beginning to be explored by prospectors in search of gold. Previous to this time there had been only two or three attempts to effect settlements, and these by Mormons, who were unsuccessful.

The movement which led to permanent settlements and the development of the resources of the region began in 1862 with the discovery of gold on Clearwater River. The thirst for this precious metal soon caused an influx of miners into that part of the region west of the Rocky Mountains. It was a region rough with mountains, among which were a few plains, deemed for the most part desert wastes, where man, it was thought, would have hard work to live. Only records of from \$30 to \$300 per man per day in the placer mines served to maintain the courage of the newcomers and to attract others.

There were no roads, no means of transportation by water, and prospectors had not only to face the danger of starvation, but were compelled to fight their way through hostile Indians. But more gold placers were found, and then gold quartz. Then came the discovery of silver. This served to attract prospectors, who, in spite of all sorts of difficulties and dangers, pushed into the mountain canyons and founded ephemeral cities along the old river channels.

When, in 1866, Colonel Shoup went forth from Colorado to the newly discovered mining country, he found a community unorganized, a forbidding region which was just beginning to be known, with a future which seemed to be limited to the production of precious metals, whose amount no one could determine. The exhaustion of the placer mines soon sent back to more favored States miners who had hoped to wash easily in a few months from sand and gravel fortunes that would satisfy their cravings.

In consequence, the population, which in 1863 was estimated at 20,000, rapidly diminished, only the true pioneers remaining to develop such resources of the precipitous mountains and dusty plains as they might discover.

It was in 1866 that Colonel Shoup took up his work in this unpromising territory, establishing himself at Salmon City, Idaho. Gold had been discovered at the latter place the previous year, and had attracted 5,000 miners the first season. Colonel Shoup laid out the town, which became the center of a most busy mining region. When the placers were exhausted the mining population rapidly declined, but there remained 800 active and energetic inhabitants, who—Colonel Shoup the most prominent—were the real founders of the city. With Salmon City and with the region which we now know as Idaho (the Indian word for "gem of the mountains") he closely identified himself, and became one of the most active, useful, and enterprising of its progressive people.

The Territory was essentially a mining country, most of the energies of the people being devoted to the extraction of the precious metals from the soil. The population was unstable, for its means of livelihood was simply the uncertain supply of gold and silver in rock and gravel. It was a community which offered few promises to the organizer of States, but with the difficult problems presented Colonel Shoup immediately grappled.

The first and greatest difficulty to be overcome was that presented by the hundreds of lawless men who flocked to the mines, and who inaugurated a period of crime which at last called for drastic treatment. In the sparsely settled region, where the administration of law—where there was law—was difficult, it became necessary to resort to civil organizations for the promotion of public safety.

Crime of all kinds was rampant. Of the revenue of the Territory one-third was devoted to the maintenance of the territorial prison, yet in two years this was not enough by \$22,000 to cover the cost of caring for criminals. Boise City was burned by desperadoes; murders were committed wholesale; embezzlement by public officials seemed to be the rule, and a reign of terror was the result.

But the vigilance organizations worked swiftly and effectively, and in five years over 200 outlaws were executed. From that time on orderly development was assured, and to this end Colonel Shoup was one of the most prominent and efficient workers. Then came the Indian troubles, begun by Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perces, whose hostilities called out a large force of United States troops and resulted in many bloody contests.

The settlers in the new Territory had also to arm in their own defense. An independent company was raised in the Salmon River region to fight the Indians on the warpath under Chief Joseph. Colonel Shoup was placed at their head, and cooperated with General Howard during the campaign. Then came the war with the Shoshones, which further convulsed the Territory. But all of these tragedies of pioneering at last came to an end, and the work of civil organization and industrial development was resumed, not to be interfered with again.

Colonel Shoup took a leading part. He was one of the supervisors of Lemhi County, who appointed the first county officers, and was the first councilman from that county to the territorial legislature. He was also a member of the legislature

during its eighth and tenth sessions, and was prominent in urging the enactment of the laws under which the Territory rapidly developed.

In 1889 he was appointed territorial governor—the last governor under territorial organization—and issued a proclamation under which assembled a constitutional convention to draft a constitution for Idaho as a State, though as yet Congress had not passed an enabling act. The convention met and adopted a constitution, which was drafted on the lines of those of the older States, but which contained a provision prohibiting polygamy and bigamy.

There was considerable opposition to such provision on the part of the 25,000 Mormons in the Territory, who held that laws enacted for the suppression of polygamy were unconstitutional, for the reason that they interfered with religious liberty. Governor Shoup, however, upheld the provision, holding that the argument against it was dangerous, for the reason that under it any association could, in the name of a religious association, commit with impunity crimes against society. The provision was adopted and is now a part of the constitution of Idaho.

With the adoption of the constitution came the admittance of Idaho as a State, and Colonel Shoup was elected its first governor. In that high office he showed the earnestness and public spirit which had always characterized him, and which led to his election to the United States Senate in December, 1890. In this body he served until March 3, 1901, and during the ten years or more that he in part represented Idaho all his efforts were devoted to the promotion of the best interests of the State and to the development of all its resources. What these resources were even he, enthusiastic as he was, did not realize when he laid out the first town in eastern Idaho. As has already been stated, in that time there were no roads, and

communication was so difficult that although the proclamation organizing the Territory was issued in September it was not known in the mines until the following spring.

Mining was the only industry throughout the entire region, which was deemed unproductive and unfitted for permanent settlement. But when once attention had been turned to possibilities of the soil other than gold and silver, surprise followed surprise. It was seen before long that the real and permanent riches of the region lay not in its deposits of gold and silver, which yielded \$17,000,000 in 1886 alone, but in the utilization of its other natural resources; and this was emphasized by the sudden drop in the value of gold produced as soon as the placers were exhausted, the yield diminishing to \$6,500,000 in 1867 and to \$1,350,000 in 1878, its present yield being from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 per year.

Gold and silver had made the Territory, but they did not maintain it. There were sources of far greater riches. In 1870, when the real development of Idaho began, its inhabitants numbered 14,999—far less in number than during the palmy days of placer mining. But since then population has steadily and rapidly increased, and with it the riches of this favored region.

The first homestead entries were made in 1868, when applications were filed covering 6,337 acres. In 1880 there were 1,885 farms, against 414 ten years before, and in 1900 there were 17,471, embracing 3,204,903 acres and valued at \$67,271,000. Last June the homestead entries embraced 7,188,004 acres. There is no record of cattle in 1860, and in 1870 there were only 10,000, but in 1900 there were 277,000.

There were only 2,151 horses in 1870, but in 1900 there were 151,000. In 1870 there were only 1,021 sheep, yielding 3,415 pounds of wool, but in 1908 there were 2,500,000 sheep, which yielded nearly 18,000,000 pounds, valued at almost \$3,000,000.

Farm products were valued at \$637,000 in 1870, in 1900 at \$18,000,000, and in the same period the value of live stock increased from \$416,000 to \$21,600,000. The value of the products of the farm alone at the end of twenty years was over three times the value of the gold and silver produced, which metals originally attracted adventurous men to this apparently sterile region.

That base metal, lead, yielded almost as much in 1906 as the gold and silver mines in their most prosperous day, nearly \$15,000,000 in that year. Copper, too, yields about half as much in value as gold and silver together. In 1908 wheat yielded \$11,000,000, hay over \$10,000,000, lumber over \$7,000,000, potatoes over \$1,000,000.

Population increased to 205,704 in 1906, and the value of all property to \$342,871,000. The vast sum of \$7,145,000 has been expended in irrigating 266,000 acres of land; 18,000 miles of public roads have been built; and nearly 1,800 miles of railroads extend through one of the most difficult regions for railroad construction.

Water power aggregating 78,743 horsepower has been developed, and this will in the immediate future be vastly increased through the utilization of mountain streams for the generation of electricity. Already, in 1905, the value of manufactures depending on power had increased to nearly \$9,000,000.

Such are some of the results which the efforts of George L. Shoup were instrumental in achieving. No wonder that he was an enthusiastic lover of this great State and that all his energy and best efforts were given to it. As United States Senator he strove to secure for his State the benefits of legislation demanded by conditions which he so well understood, and his knowledge of all that great western country was so minute and so comprehensive that he naturally found his way to the

head of the Committee on Territories, where, during his term of service, he was instrumental in passing those laws which have been of much benefit to the people of the great Northwest.

To him are due the thanks of the 700,000 people who now live within the borders of the original Territory of Idaho, and whose present prosperity is due in no small degree to his energy, wisdom, and constant efforts to secure wise legislation. No measure was proposed in Congress affecting the scene of his early labors that did not command his most careful attention, and no bill that promised good to the people whom he loved failed to secure his warmest support.

He never forgot the great States carved out of the wilderness of mountains between the Missouri and the Columbia, for it was their mystery which first attracted him, the surprises which they revealed which caused him to cast his lot with them, and the way in which they fulfilled his prophecies which caused him to devote his life to them. He was one of the last of the builders of States.

There are no more opportunities for labors of this kind. Our great country no longer presents opportunities for the exercise of the talents which George L. Shoup possessed in such an eminent degree. The great State of Idaho may be said to stand as, in a very great degree, his work, and should be considered his real monument, of which this statue that we accept to-day is merely a visible reminder.

## Address of Mr. Clark, of Wyoming

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Mr. President: For many years Right Rev. Ethelbert Talbot, now bishop of the diocese of central Pennsylvania, was missionary bishop for Wyoming and Idaho. He is a man especially fitted for such a charge, and carried his Master's name into every village and mining camp and to nearly every ranch house in both these Territories. He was a close observer of the country and a student of men, and his appreciation was bounded by no creed, nor was his true and clear insight into character dimmed by any sectarian prejudice. In his volume of most interesting reminiscences of the time he spent in those fields, entitled "My People of the Plains," he thus speaks of one of the strongest and most respected men of that day and country, George L. Shoup:

He was perhaps the best-beloved man in Idaho, quite apart from his political affiliations. Indeed, he was one of nature's noblemen, and I cherished for him the warmest affection. He was a native of Pennsylvania, served through the civil war with distinction, and afterwards had a most thrilling experience in Indian wars in Colorado and elsewhere. He was absolutely without fear, and under his courageous leadership as colonel the warlike tribes that had terrorized the frontier were speedily brought under the strong arm of the Government. He was generous to a fault, modest and unaffected, of transparent integrity of character, and instinctively won the confidence of men. He was always ready to respond with generous liberality to every good cause.

The mention of Senator Shoup's venerated name leads me to state that the conditions of frontier life often developed a high type of manhood quite unusual elsewhere. Frequently these men were not connected with any church, a fact which may be explained by the absence of organized Christianity during the earlier years of their residence there; but they were in

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fullest sympathy with the principles of righteousness for which the church stands, and could always be relied upon to use their influence in behalf of decency and morality. They were the warm personal friends of the clergy in general, and a bishop felt the stronger for their outspoken loyalty and support. Their wives and families were for the most part members of my flock, and I always thought of the men themselves as an important part of my diocesan family.

Bishop Talbot was right both in his estimate of the character of the man and of the conditions and the times that rendered possible his career. The hardships and privations of the frontier, the struggle with nature and with adverse conditions for a livelihood, the outdoor life, have ever produced a class of men that the crowded atmosphere of the city and effeminate social conditions have seldom brought forth. A sturdy independence of thought and action, strong and original minds, and a patient and never-failing courage have been awakened in every new and undeveloped portion of our country.

In his lifetime George L. Shoup touched every line of American citizenship, and always in a way to reflect credit and honor on that citizenship. With his face always toward the frontier, he took every duty as it came to him and challenged every new condition with unflinching courage and with perseverance and success. In early life a farmer in the then new West before our civil war, the crisis found him in the still newer and almost unknown West, the Rocky Mountains.

He became one of that grand army against whose ranks the splendid courage and the tempestuous waves of the lost cause "dashed and broke for four long years in vain." During his military career and as the struggle between the States was drawing near its prayed-for end, his lot was cast among those devoted men whose duty carried them to the defense of that great border land infested with the hostile Indian tribes, terrors to our settlers and blocks to our civilization; that line he

defended from the Mexican border to the far North. His record in those years during which he rose step by step to high command, has been excelled by no man from the time Miles Standish led his little army against the savages of New England until the present day. He was among the greatest and last of the intrepid and fearless protectors of our western frontier in the sixties. Gentlest among the gentle, he knew that peace and security to our settlers could only be obtained by swift and decided action, and when he moved, he struck with sudden, unerring, and terrific blows, and his strategy and actions were models for every successful commander in our Indian wars from that time until permanent peace was secured many years afterwards; peace with the Indians having been conquered, and the Regular Army being deemed sufficient to maintain it, he was mustered out of the service with the regiment of which he was colonel and took up the duties of civil life in the country which his military activities had rendered safe and habitable. In an interval between Indian disturbances he had been an honored and useful member of the first constitutional convention of Colorado, and soon after the termination of his military service he turned his face again toward the setting sun and took up his permanent home in the then Territory, now the "Gem" State of Idaho, which to-day pays him such distinguished honor. From that time until 1904, the year of his death, the life of GEORGE L. SHOUP and the history of Idaho were inseparable; he was easily the foremost citizen of the State, and the State loved him as he loved Idaho. No State in this Union ever had a more loyal citizen nor one who gave more freely of his time, energy, and substance in promoting the public good.

The service of Senator Shoup in this body was such as to reflect credit on himself and honor upon his State; modest to a fault, he was not often heard in public debate, but when he

addressed the Senate his words were the words of a wisdom drawn from a wide and varied experience, and in all matters concerning western affairs, at least, he was looked upon as authority. A strict party man, he believed in the wisdom of that party's policies, but never placed party above patriotism. Especially fitted by his life's experience, he found his natural place on the Committee on Territories, of which he was chairman, and on the Committee on Military Affairs, where in peace and war he rendered most signal service. His service in this body was most delightful to his colleagues, and his associates will always hold his name in sweet remembrance.

Idaho has had, and has, many a noble son, men whose lives are entwined about the very foundation of the State and whose names will be more and more honored as the present gives place to the future, and yet none will question the wisdom or the justice of the undying honor which that State to-day pays to GEORGE L. SHOUP. A repetition of his career will not be possible, because the times in which he lived and of which he was a part come not again, but the great work of state building to which he devoted so freely his time and influence and energy will be more and more appreciated, his fame will glow with increased luster, and his name and deeds will still be a sweet and most glorious memory to his children and his children's children as the years go by.

## Address of Mr. Warren, of Wyoming

Mr. President: I deem it an honor to be permitted to take part in the dedication of a monument erected to commemorate the services of our former colleague, the late George L. Shoup, of Idaho.

I venture the assertion that the men of the United States whose achievements will remain longest in the memories of their fellows will be those who in their lives have had to do with the formation and upbuilding of new States, and who have had a hand in changing the so-called "waste places" of our country into regions of homes and progression. Such a man was George L. Shoup, and it is fitting that the great State of Idaho has shown its appreciation of him by placing here in this hall of fame a likeness of him in imperishable marble.

It was my privilege to have enjoyed a long personal acquaint-anceship with Governor Shoup in the West and here in Congress. My public duties and his were, in a measure, strangely coincident. Living in neighboring Territories, which were admitted to statehood at the same time, he was the last territorial governor and the first state governor of Idaho, as I was the last territorial governor and first state governor of Wyoming. Our coincident services continued later, for we were both elected to the United States Senate by the first legislatures of our respective States.

In the Senate we were both members of the Military Affairs Committee and were frequently associated together in regard to legislation affecting the Western States and Territories.

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The varied experiences of Senator Shoup as soldier, stockman, miner, farmer, merchant, and as executive chief of a vast Western Territory and State, combined with his inherent honesty and patriotism, made of him when he reached the Senate one of its most valued and capable Members. His courage was of the most heroic order; his unselfish devotion to his State was constant and complete.

His State owed him much, and has honored itself as well as him by erecting here in the Capitol this statue to perpetuate his memory.

## Address of Mr. Penrose, of Pennsylvania

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Mr. President: The people of Pennsylvania take a great interest in the great State of Idaho, and our people feel very close to the people of Idaho. We recall the fact that one of the territorial governors was Hon. William M. Bunn, who is living to-day, a prominent citizen of Philadelphia; and one of the counties of Idaho is named after the Hon. Henry H. Bingham, the titular father of the House of Representatives in Congress. Much Pennsylvania capital has been invested in the mineral and other industrial enterprises of Idaho, and we recall with pride that the Hon. GEORGE L. SHOUP, the last territorial governor of the State and the first governor under the new state administration, a distinguished Senator in this body, was a son of Pennsylvania, as is the able and distinguished senior Senator from Idaho. His relatives still reside in western Pennsylvania, and one of them, the Hon. Robert McAfee, is secretary of the Commonwealth and a political leader in the State.

Senator Shoup was a worthy representative of the State of Idaho and was typical of much that is most rugged and admirable in her citizenship. The fact that Mr. Shoup was born in Pennsylvania and that I had for many years hunted and traveled through the State of Idaho in the territorial days naturally brought about an intimate acquaintance with him immediately on my entrance into the Senate. I suppose I knew him as well as almost any Member of this body, and I can testify to his sturdy and heroic virtues and attainments and achievements. Idaho is destined to become one of the great

States of the Union. From her ample limits, as originally outlined, the whole of Montana and nearly all of Wyoming have been carved out. The great rivers of the State, the picturesque and lofty mountain ranges possessing in their recesses untold mineral wealth, the rich alluvial basins of the Salmon, Clearwater, Payette, and Boise producing excellent crops of cereals and fruits, and the uplands well adapted to grazing, present to the imagination of anyone who has traveled through the State unlimited possibilities in the future and give assurance that here will be one of the seats of empire and civilization. In no section of the United States is development making more rapid strides, with the construction of railroad lines and with the increase in manufactures, which, although small at present, give promise of great growth in the future.

Mr. Shoup had a remarkable and distinguished career. It is in every way fitting that his statue should be erected in the hall of this Capitol dedicated to the memory of representatives from each State in the Union most typical of their respective histories and civilization. He was successful as a merchant and I know from personal experience of the high respect and regard in which he was held by the people of Idaho on account of the liberality and kindness with which he treated all the people with whom he did business. I have been told in my travels in Idaho that no miner or settler was ever turned away from Mr. Shoup's mercantile establishment because he did not have the money with him for his purchases, but a generous treatment of credit and assistance was extended to all. was successful in mining and stock-raising enterprises and became widely known as a business man of ability and of pronounced and valuable views upon all questions of public concern. He was a member of the territorial legislature, delegate to Republican national conventions, and for a long while a member of the national committee of the Republican party. As a Senator he was noted for his attention to the interests of the great western country and no one could have been more peculiarly fitted for the discharge of his duties as the chairman of the Senate Committee on Territories, a position he held at the time of his retirement from the Senate.

I feel that I voice the sentiments of the people of Pennsylvania in saying that it is most gratifying that the people of our sister State have selected the Hon. George L. Shoup as one of their representatives in Statuary Hall. Future generations will view his monument among those of the other great men of the Nation, and will recognize the fact that he stands foremost and typical among those courageous and enterprising men born in the Eastern States, imbued with the best ideals of American patriotism, whom the spirit of enterprise and adventure attracted to our so-called "western frontier," and who in the fields of war and peace assisted in building up and constructing those great Commonwealths which subsequently entered the union of States and have contributed so much to the power, the dignity, the wealth, and the civilization of the Nation.

# Address of Mr. Beveridge, of Indiana

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Mr. President: I have been asked by my colleagues from Idaho to pay my tribute to Senator Shoup, under whom I first served in the Committee on Territories when I entered the Senate eleven years ago, and whom I succeeded as chairman of that committee; and I count it an honor and a privilege to respond. I shall not enter into the details of his busy life, which ran strong and clear as a mountain current, for older friends have done that, and done it well; but I shall speak of him as the most conspicuous recent example of that type so peculiar to our own country, the American pioneer.

Indeed, Mr. President, American blood is pioneer blood; and pioneer blood is the blood of faith and deeds, the blood of optimism and courage. It dares the unknown, from which the faint-hearted shrink, well understanding that what is unknown to men is known to God, and prepared by Him for the uses of man when he who is strong enough shall discover it for his fellows. The pioneer has that vision which sees no dragons guarding unknown seas or lands, but instead beholds in unsearched plains and valleys and mountains the unexhausted wealth which mankind needs and the abiding places for a people.

The pioneer fears not the dangers of savage foe, of wild beast, of parched desert, of deadly hunger. He welcomes them. Combat with untamed nature and the elemental forces is his pleasure; and the hazards which weaker men, softened by luxury, call "sport," to the pioneer are the tame diversions of a child.

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To the pioneer the doubts and forebodings of pessimism are absurd, for his belief in the conquest of new lands by human kind inspired by liberty is the passion of his life—aye, and the conquest of the world as well by liberty and civilization. To him Daniel's vision was a simple statement of the fact of the world's supreme event, which the passing days are realizing, and of the realization of which he is an agent and an instrument.

And so in the pioneer there is something of prophecy, much of daring, much of doing, and all of faith—the strongest possible combination of human character. It was men and women of this stamp who at our beginning settled on the shores of this continent; then pushed forward the outposts of order and industry into the wilderness; planted in the soil of peril the seed of liberty and nourished the growing plant until it yielded the fruits of safety; pushed ever onward across flooded rivers, waterless plains, impassable mountains—always building as they went—until within the briefest time in human history a continent was occupied by a nation of free men. It was the pioneer spirit that founded the Republic and saved the Republic, and the Republic will endure just as long as that hardy blood runs through American veins and that unquestioning faith inspires American hearts, and no longer.

The pioneer never asks, "Is the path before me blazed and easy?" He says, "I will blaze the path myself and go forward." He never asks, "Is there a precedent for this thing?" He only asks, "Should this thing be done?" And if it should, he does it. Do multiplying men and women and children need new lands to occupy, new fields to till? The pioneer declares, "I will find them." Do burdens lie heavy on humanity and legal tricksters endeavor to prevent their lifting? The pioneer declares, "I will devise a law that will remove them," and he

writes it, champions it, and in the end he passes it. Do barbarism, tyranny, and darkness oppress and envelop an alien people, and does Providence call an enlightened nation to the rescue? When the infidels of liberty declare the task impossible, the pioneer moves calmly forward to its accomplishment amid the final applause of a doubting and reluctant world.

Of such, Mr. President, was the man whose statue is placed in Statuary Hall of the Nation's Capitol to represent forever the spirit, the courage, the constructive genius of the American pioneer. He never asked, "Can this wild western country be made the homes of a happy people?" He only said, "I will help make it so." He never asked, "Will I be killed fighting Indians and outlaws that civilization may advance; fighting my own brothers that the Nation may live?" He only said, "I gladly offer my life as an humble sacrifice to either or both." Not from his lips of prophecy, not from his heart of faith, not from his hand of deeds went forth a single word or action that even suggested that this Nation, which had succeeded in such great things for humanity at home, would fail in the easier tasks which events have given us to do in the islands of the sea; he only said, "I know that the blessings which this Nation has secured for its own people it will achieve for alien peoples whom God has placed in our keeping in His own good time."

Such was the mind, the will, the character of George L. Shoup; such were his words and works of life.

Even the Central West beyond the Mississippi was wild indeed when George L. Shoup, a mere stripling, heard and heeded its call. At an age when the youth of to-day have hardly left their schools, he was a commander of scouts, in desperate encounter with savages who sought to stay by bloodshed civilization's resistless march; aye, and a colonel of Volunteers battling with those who sought in arms to destroy this Nation of free

and equal men. After the war was over there still was need for his fighting blood not only against the savage red men, but also against the more savage white outlaws who robbed and murdered and sowed lawlessness where the pioneer was tilling and building and striving to sow order.

And this was his heroic part in the adventurous life of the young and mighty West; and all the while, and after, he poured his energies out in the peaceful and constructive life of that new land which had forever won his heart.

Explorer and prospector, Indian fighter and soldier of the Union, miner and trader, executive and lawgiver—his years flowed on to the sea, ever broadening in usefulness, fertilizing ever-increasing lands which their waters touched, and bearing ever-enlarging cargoes of responsibility discharged and of human helpfulness performed. And finally came the end, as come to all it must; and the day that put a period to his life closed a career of courage and accomplishment of faith justified, of liberty strengthened, of the American spirit personified.

And so when Congress accepts the statue of George L. Shoup, Idaho's gift, the Nation will have placed forever in her Hall of Fame the marble image of the last great representative of the early American pioneers, who as individuals have passed away, but whose blood still flows in American veins, and whose spirit will endure forever in American hearts. In giving us the statue of George L. Shoup Idaho gives us the eternal presentment of a soldier of civilization.

# Address of Mr. Scott, of West Virginia

Mr. President: We meet to-day as representatives of the Congress of the United States to formally accept an offering from the great State of Idaho. That Commonwealth has well chosen when she sends to this Hall of Fame the statue of George L. Shoup as her contribution to the "American immortals."

This country of ours, during the past century, has been simply developing herself. There was little time to give to the remembrance of those who have helped to make it what it is. During the centuries of the past other countries and other lands have provided places where the records of the lives and deeds of their great men may be preserved in as enduring a form as possible. Their heroes have been honored in various ways. From the earliest recorded history down to the present day nations have paid their loving tributes to the memories of those who have lived greatly. As the years go by, a similar plan may be adopted by this country, so that the generations yet to come may have before them in some concrete form a tribute to the men who made us great. As it is, we must be content with the placing of statues in this hall, silent witnesses of men, the memory of whose achievements is still warm and pulsing in the hearts of their countrymen. So to-day the Commonwealth of Idaho is presenting to the Congress of the United States the statue of one of whom she was proud and whose memory she desires to perpetuate.

The qualities which go to make up a man are the mainsprings which move his whole being. Unless he is straightforward, honest, and upright, the results of his life are not such as win the approval and love of his cotemporaries. Even at the best, the man who is all that his God intended him to be is misunderstood and misinterpreted by those among whom he lived, and it is not until he has passed to the great beyond that the qualities which have made his sterling manhood are best seen and best appreciated. This was not true in the case of George L. Shoup, who was loved, revered, and honored in his lifetime and whose many noble qualities are worthy of public preservation for the benefit of his countrymen yet to be born.

The placing in this Hall of a statue to the memory of such a man is not so much a contribution to the man himself as it is the presenting of his life to his countrymen as an example, as a guide, to civic virtue. The qualities which have made such a man as George L. Shoup are the qualities which have made this country what it is. They have been found in the men who tunneled the mountains, cut down the forests, and from the mountain wilderness built up my own State. They are the qualities which wrested from the cold, the blizzard, the red man, and stern natural obstacles the great Northwest. They are the same qualities which have built up our great Southland. They are the same qualities which make men wherever they are. It is these qualities that are commemorated in this Hall to-day, and it is these qualities which our sons' sons must respect, revere, and attain.

Nothing I can say can add to the fame of the achievements of George L. Shoup. Nothing that I can do can make his record brighter. I have simply been asked to speak from the standpoint of personal friendship and of an acquaintance that commenced more than half a century ago, an acquaintance that afterwards ripened into friendship and was only closed by death.

As a boy of 16, before the civil war, I started to find my fortune in the West. Driving an ox team across what was

then known as the Great American Desert to the site where now stands the city of Denver, I met for the first time George L. Shoup, a superintendent of a wagon train. He had been born in Pennsylvania, had moved to Illinois, and, after living there several years, started farther west. I had been born and reared in Ohio; neither of us knew the other, yet we were brought together on this journey to the place where Denver now stands. A few years older than myself, I looked upon him with admiration and thought him one of the finest young men I had ever met or known, for I found him a lovable man, fearless, upright, straightforward. Cheerful and alert, he was the life of our gathering. Ever ready to lend a helping hand, he was liked by all. Looking back over the years, I can now see that he was then, in the humble position he occupied, fitting himself for future responsibilities and greatness.

Many a night on the plain, when the wagons had been placed in the form of a corral, with hundreds of savage Indians surrounding us, we were wont to discuss the trials and tribulations of the past day and what we might expect for the next. At one crossing—that of a stream called Lost Creek—we came upon a camp that had been occupied the night before by some gold seekers, and found that 31 of the men, women, and children had been slain by Indians. Well do I remember the look on the face of George L. Shoup as the evidences of this horrible outrage met our eyes. The kind expression on his face, an expression so well known to many of you now present, changed to one of stern determination that this villainous deed should some day be punished. Perhaps a remembrance of this massacre strengthened his arm as he led his cavalry regiment in many an Indian charge.

Reaching the present site of Denver, I drifted away from that point to engage in gold mining, and he drifted in another

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direction. My life work brought me back to the East, while his kept him in the West. The experiences of plains life fitted him for scout duty, and when the great civil war broke out he entered the service of the Federal Army as a scout. This service led him into many encounters with Indians and border desperadoes, where the fearlessness of his character was further developed. He did everything well, and it was not long before he was colonel of a regiment of Colorado cavalry, and from that time his advancement was rapid.

During these years I never met the superintendent of the wagon train I had so much admired, and I only heard of George L. Shoup as I read of him in the papers. It was not until a quarter of a century later that we met as members of the Republican national committee and renewed the acquaintance begun in a setting of Indians, unbroken forests, and plains. From that time until he retired from public life we were closely thrown together. When I was honored by election to the United States Senate he was serving his second term, and we met and spent two years in close companionship. On more than one occasion we lived over again the memories of the past, from the days in which he cracked an ox whip over his team of bullocks up until the days we voted side by side on matters of national interest.

I had found Senator Shoup as a young man to be straightforward, earnest, progressive, and considerate of his fellow-men. I never found occasion to change this estimate. As a national committeeman, as a United States Senator, he was always in the front rank. His estimate of men and things was remarkable. His honesty of purpose, his purity of life, were all that could be desired. He was a man who did things, and did them successfully. His was the spirit which made the Western States, which cleared the forests, which planted the deserts,

which grappled with Indians, and overcame all difficulties. He was always in advance, clearing the path of civilization. Other speakers will tell and have told of his labors in behalf of the State of Idaho, have told what he has done in the development of the West, have told of his career in Congress. I can only add the loving tribute of a friendship of fifty years' standing. I can only say that a brighter beacon light to Americans yet to come, a more illustrious example of the manhood of the West, it would be hard to find.

His life should be encouragement to the young men of this country to do well whatever their hands find to do, to be honest, to be straightforward, and to remember that it makes no difference from what humble condition they start, their future is within their own hands.

#### Address of Mr. Gamble, of South Dakota

Mr. President: I am grateful for the opportunity this occasion affords me to pay a brief tribute to the memory of this distinguished and most beloved citizen of Idaho. I congratulate the people of his State upon the wise selection they made in according to George L. Shoup this signal and unique honor and this lasting evidence of their love, respect, and devotion. The life he lived and the services he rendered his State and his country well merit this special recognition and distinction they pay him.

It was not my privilege to serve as a Senator while he was a member of this body, but I knew him well and intimately. He was generous, companionable, and kind, and to know him was to love him and to feel he was your friend.

Nature was generous in her endowments. She made him strong, resolute, and courageous, and at the same time tender, simple, and approachable. He had a restless spirit and a high purpose, and from his youth gave evidence of the character that would be so rich in honorable and heroic endeavor.

He early caught the spirit of the West and gave to it his best energies and supreme service in a long, unusual, and distinguished career.

Idaho can not alone claim him, for his services were not circumscribed by territorial or state limits. While a citizen of the Territory of Colorado he responded to the call of his country, and rendered long and most trying service in her behalf during the civil war. His military record was most creditable. His service extended practically throughout the war. He was an ideal, brave, and accomplished soldier. The recognition

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accorded him was honorably, faithfully, and fearlessly won. From the ranks, through the severest tests of efficiency and daring, by successive advancements, he reached the rank of colonel.

His whole life was one of service, and he was always ready to answer the summons, whether the call came from his country or his State. His young and vigorous manhood and his life, if need be, were freely and patriotically dedicated to his country and for its integrity. No higher or greater sacrifice is possible. In the service he met every expectation and was equal to every emergency. His military record alone entitles him to high consideration and to honorable distinction in the estimation of his countrymen.

He must have stood high and have been well considered by his fellow-citizens even in these earlier years of his life, for it appears when at home for a short period from his military duties in 1864 he was elected and served with ability as a member of the constitutional convention of Colorado in that year. This serves as an indication of the versatility of his powers and his great interest in the Commonwealth in seeking wisely to lay the foundations of the future State.

His tireless and energetic spirit felt the call of duty elsewhere, and soon after the close of the war he took up his residence in the Territory of Idaho, that afterwards became the State to which his citizenship brought honorable distinction. It appears here, as in his former home, his fellow-citizens early recognized his high character and ability, and he was soon called upon to serve them in various positions where special fitness, integrity, and a high order of service were demanded.

In no place was he found wanting. He was strong, wise, and resourceful. He appreciated the great opportunities that came to him. He sought to serve the people and the highest interests

of his State. He was the leading spirit in the transition from territorial condition to statehood. To have been the last territorial governor and the first of the State is a unique distinction in the history of his Commonwealth. Like opportunities come to but few. To have been an active and leading participant in the formative period of two separate Territories, to have had to do in shaping the social conditions that later were to be the foundations upon which two free and independent States of the Federal Union should forever rest, is associating yourself and your life work among the most ideal and sublime acts in human history.

Two great, indestructible States, dedicated in the highest sense to the people's welfare, to conserve their freedom, to establish justice, and give inspiration and opportunity for the expression of their highest ideals; to encourage a high and patriotic purpose, to enlarge every opportunity for honorable endeavor and encouragement in industry, in civic virtue, in education, in religion, in philanthropy, and for human happiness—these are imperishable results to which this man devoted his high purpose and for which he stood and took a leading and most distinguished part.

To have had to do with the founding of a State in itself is a signal honor, but to have been an active participant and a leading spirit in his relations to two certainly is exceptional and unusual in the history of the Republic.

Mr. President, his record as a representative of his State in this body was honorable, dignified, patriotic, and of the highest service to his State and country. Idaho in honoring George L. Shoup in any position always honored herself. He was in the fullest sense a pioneer, and as such accomplished great and enduring results. He was a loyal and a brave soldier, a wise and high-minded executive, a patriotic, efficient, and

serviceable Senator, and, withal, a noble, large-hearted, generous, and kindly man.

The luster of his high character and of his unselfish and devoted life must always illumine the home and the lives of those he left behind. In these, as husband and father, he left them the richest possible heritage. To the people of Idaho his life must always be an inspiration and a benediction.

GEORGE L. SHOUP well merits his place as a representative of his State among the immortals of the Republic. He was accorded high distinction by his people while he lived, and in his death he is commemorated in a noble figure worthy of his high character and of the people he so unselfishly and patriotically served.

#### Address of Mr. Smoot, of Utah

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Mr. President: Statuary Hall, in this, our country's Capitol, has become the American Hall of Fame, for here the several States of the Union honor their greatest and wisest men. Idaho, in placing the marble statue of George L. Shoup there, recognizes his unselfish services to his country and his undeviating devotion to his people. The statue of marble is the concrete and material expression of the monument of love he has implanted in the hearts of those who knew him best.

I deem it a great privilege to speak briefly upon this occasion and express some of my thoughts suggested by the life and labors of our departed friend. I intend my remarks to be general, for it is better that the Senators of his own State recount in detail his great labors and achievements.

Senator Shoup was a frequent visitor to my own home State. We lived neighbors, and I, in common with many others, learned of his worth as a man, his lofty ideals, his generous heart, and of his honorable ambitions. Whenever the name Shoup is mentioned in my hearing there arises at once before me the figure of a man, tall and straight as an arrow, a pioneer, a business man, a soldier, a patriot, a statesman, a Christian gentleman, whose life was devoted to the building up of this magnificent Government of ours in a form so grand and enduring as to excite the wonder and challenge the admiration of the civilized world. To him more than to any other Idaho owes her early admission to statehood. To this end he brought to bear his power as an organizer, his ability as a leader, his logic as a debater, his inflexible will, his honest soul; and for this reason,

among others, his sculptured presence is placed in yon Pantheon of the Republic to forever proclaim to the world the love, respect, and honor the great State of Idaho has for one of her noble citizens.

Like nearly all our great historical characters, Shoup was a self-made man. He was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth nor reared in the lap of luxury, but had to combat with the difficulties of life, overcoming them one by one until success could be called his. What he won came to him because of his own persistency and ability, by dint of struggle and toil. From boyhood his chief capital for his future was reliance upon himself, upon his own integrity, upon his own conscious power to achieve. He was not deterred by obstacles nor discouraged by opposition; they but added strength to his aims and determination to his will. Duty! duty! work! work! thundered in his soul, and he was loyal to their demands.

SHOUP looked at every problem from the view point of the common people. He sprang from them; was one of them. association until full manhood was exclusively with the working classes. His labors in this body fully justify me in saying that he believed profoundly in the plain people, but never descended to the demagogue in order to show it. He had the sincerity and simplicity of nature. He was not an orator in the generally accepted meaning of that word, but his oratory was of that purer type used by great and good men in all ages of the world, for in speaking he told the truth at the appropriate time and believed what he said so fervently that those who heard him became convinced. His people loved to hear him and were drawn to him not by mere tinsel of words, but by the solidity and strength of his argument and the force of his character. The people knew that back of the word was a heart, a conscience, a conviction, a man.

He was strong in his personal attachments, intensely loyal in his friendships. He had no treachery in his heart; he exacted only that which he gave, loyalty and fidelity, and these he demanded in full measure. My whole memory of him, from first to last, is such as I am now glad to recall and shall cherish as long as I live. His hearty greetings when meeting him invariably imparted the joy of friendship and brightness to the passing moments. Good will, kindness, and perfect honesty shone in his face. Generosities were at home in his heart. He was full of loyalty. Indeed, I think I should say if I were asked to name the trait most characteristic of him that it was loyalty. He was loyal to his country, in devotion to which he in 1861 offered the sacrifice of his life. He was loyal to his State and made many sacrifices for the advancement of her interests; loyal to the community in which he dwelt in honor, and of which he ever studied to be and was a benefactor; loyal to his friends; loyal and true to the wife and children that God so blessed him with.

Shoup's home life was ideal. The wish of one was the desire of all. Neither cloud shadowed it nor frown chilled it. Sickness might invade it; disappointment might enter it; severe pain might smite it; and calumny, coarse, brutal, and persistent pound and clamor at its doors, but the peace, the love, the good-night kisses, and the happy morning greetings of that united and joyous household were never interrupted nor disturbed.

Such being the life and the character of the man; such being his generosity and his devotion; such his personification of all that was best and noble, most patriotic, and most unselfish, and most characteristic in her history, it was indeed fitting that the State of Idaho should select him as her most distinguished citizen to be placed in Statuary Hall in imperishable marble as long as the Capitol shall stand and as long as the nation shall live.

# Address of Mr. Carter, of Montana

Mr. President: In placing the statue of the late George L. Shoup in our national Statuary Hall the State of Idaho responded to sentiments of regard entertained for the memory of that worthy man by hosts of people residing outside the limits of the State in which he lived and died. His home was in Idaho, but his activities and sympathies were not bounded by state lines.

For the State of his adoption he labored without ceasing to the close of his days, but his efforts and his influence extended over a territorial area of imperial extent. He was a type of man not only truly representative of his State, but of the large region of country extending along the Rocky Mountains from Mexico to Canada and spreading from the Sierra Nevadas to the plains of Kansas.

Every State and Territory in the so-called "intermountain country" felt the quickening sense of his presence either as a soldier, an explorer, a prospector, or a directing force in business affairs. He was a conspicuous figure in the first constitutional convention in the Territory of Colorado. He was a pioneer merchant in the Territory of Montana, and his mercantile, mining, and stock-raising enterprises extended over an area exceeding that of modern Europe.

He was a pioneer possessed of a spirit of adventure and ambition for conquest, capacity for construction, and genius for government. He demonstrated his ability to deal with every problem intervening between savage wilds and well-established, orderly civilization. Toil, hardship, privation, and the dangers of the frontier were with him mere incentives to effort and vigilance. He was a trail blazer fitted by nature to open and guard the way.

The settlement of the West has developed many similar men, but few, if any, of so rare and masterful capacity to skillfully cope with the difficulties and successfully overcome the obstacles which he encountered and serenely surmounted in the course of nearly half a century in the Rocky Mountains.

The achievements of others have been more loudly proclaimed, and in some respects he was excelled by certain of his contemporaries, but taken all in all, he stood in the front rank, unsurpassed in poise, nerve, principle, and capacity by any pioneer it has ever been my privilege to know. Shoup entered the unsubdued West in the early sixties with the fixed and conscientious purpose of a home builder. He was prepared to meet any duty, face any danger, and remove any obstacle between him and that coveted home. Through a sense of duty he became a soldier, and a distinguished soldier at that, but when the war was over he resumed pursuit of the home he sought, little heeding and not deflected by the applause his brave deeds had evoked.

In the distant Territory of Idaho, where in the early days law was largely a memory, he set his stakes and laid the foundation of a home which survives him—a seat of peace, love, and honor. In his comprehensive view, proper environment of a home embraced the whole community, the Territory, and the entire country in which he lived. Imbued with this idea, he stood for law and order and justice and decency. In the midst of isolated and primitive conditions, with the passions of men and women distorted and intensified by lust for gold, the stand taken by Shoup was not easy to maintain, but he stood his ground from first to last and, happily, lived to see

reverence for home and respect for law securely established, not only in fair Idaho, but in all the neighboring States.

He was remarkably successful in all his undertakings. In war he displayed the qualities of high and dauntless leadership. As a ranchman, a merchant, and an all-around man of business affairs, he showed such integrity, industry, foresight, and capacity for management that he became recognized as one of the strong, reliable business men of the West. The duties of citizenship were never neglected by him, for it is well known throughout the West that in the early struggles for good government and the establishment of law, order, and justice, Shoup was always to be relied upon.

When the aspirations of the people of Idaho for statehood were strongest, George L. Shoup was urged by them for the governorship of the Territory, in the belief that his elevation to that high station would materially aid them in their struggle for recognition. In this they were not disappointed. It is well known by those who served in the Senate and House of Representatives at the time of the admission of the State of Idaho that the tireless efforts of the governor were potential in impressing upon the Congress and the country the just claims of the Territory for admission into the sisterhood of States.

He was elected the first governor of the new State, and while governor was selected to represent the State as a Senator in Congress. He served as a member of this body continously from 1890 to March 4, 1901, when he laid down the burdens of public office and retired to his home to devote the remaining years of his life to the adjustment of his private affairs and the enjoyment of closer communion with his old-time friends.

Many of the Senators present to-day served in this Chamber with Senator Shoup, and, without exception, all retain pleasant recollections of association with him, and his memory is held in reverence here. It required intimate association and close observation to discover the elements of power in the character of the man, for although he was thoroughly representative of the West, his demeanor and address in nowise comported with the widespread and erroneous notion that this type of man should be loud, boisterous, self-assertive, and domineering. George L. Shoup did not respond to any of those characteristics. He was unobtrusive, gentle, considerate, and kind. His voice was low and rarely elevated above the ordinary conversational tone. He was honest, firm, direct, courageous, and brave; but these points in his character were made manifest by actions rather than by proclamations.

Devotion to duty was with him a ruling passion, and he met every obligation fairly and sincerely. Although very positive in his own views he was tolerant of the views of others. He was what might be called a "liberal-minded" man. He had encountered all kinds of vicissitudes in the course of his life, for the whole range of human experience, from poverty to riches and from obscurity to exalted position, had come to him; and, in addition to unusual experience, such was the breadth of his mind and the depth of his sympathy that he was fitted as few men have been to understand and charitably view the weaknesses and failings of men. He loved the right and abhorred the wrong, and all forms of sham and false pretense he held in utter contempt.

The social feature of western character found full expression in his genial and kindly nature. Good cheer radiated from his healthy and wholesome personality. A certain philosopher has said:

A man is affable in his converse, generous in his temper, and immovable in what he has maturely resolved upon. Measured by this test George L. Shoup was a great man, but such was his modesty that he would instantly have ridiculed a suggestion of greatness as applied to himself. Sure it is that his greatness was in all respects unconscious. The virtue of the thing he accomplished was never cheapened by self-praise nor tainted with alloy through the means employed to accomplish it.

He proved equal to every task assigned him and fairly met and discharged every duty that fell to his lot. He loved his fellow-man, and those who knew him reciprocated his regard. He moved serenely through all the trials and difficulties of the tempestuous days of the gold craze, the Indian wars, the road agents, and all the tragedies and comedies attending the establishment of homes and civilization in the midst of wild, savage, and barren surroundings. With the chivalry of a knight errant, he was always ready to redress the wrongs of the weak and to check the rapacity of the strong. His powerful, gentle, brave, and kindly nature embraced all the elements employed in laying the foundation of the new State, which has honored his memory by placing his statue in the midst of the national group of bronze and marble figures of distinctly representative men from all parts of our common country. The discriminating judgment of Idaho in this selection is most cordially approved by all her neighboring States.

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## Address of Mr. Borah, of Idaho

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Mr. President: The pioneer of the Far West is entitled to take his place as a commonwealth builder along with the Puritan and the cavalier. With the love of adventure and the valor of the one, the sturdy character and inflexible purpose of the other, California and Oregon are no less the handiwork of the latter than Massachusetts and Virginia of the former. the golden sands of California lured the emigrant into the Far West, that region was not only widely removed in distance from the States, exempt from established law, and divorced from authority, but it was under the ban of leading American states-That a large part of it was reserved to this country which otherwise would not have been, and that over it all there now obtains the most thoroughly democratic life, the most universally prosperous and wholesome civilization under the flag, are due to the energy, the courage, the inexorable purpose and indomitable patriotism of the pioneer.

I do not know of a more heroic narrative than that which tells the world of the simple, self-sacrificing, dauntless life of Marcus Whitman. Relieved of all that the pen of fiction or romance may have added and reduced to plain, unquestioned facts, well founded and susceptible of historic proof, his life still remains one of those surrendered and dedicated to the highest impulses which stir the human heart. His courage was of the highest order. His far-seeing statesmanship places him beside our most exalted patriots, and his utter self-surrender to his work was that of a martyr, which indeed he became. Tardily, but we may hope finally and properly, the world is to

recognize the inestimable work of this singularly able, upright, and tireless patriot. Not so conspicuous, not so noted, were the deeds of others, but the whole pioneer history of the Pacific slope is enriched with unusual exhibitions of hardship, of endurance, and loyalty, for they were men of initiative, of rare self-confidence, of unbending will, broad in their views and plans, and fearless in execution. The world has never seen, and likely never will see, a finer class of men, all in all, better equipped in mind and body for their work than those who took possession of that great western region and made it ours and made it great.

Most of those pioneers are gone. No pen has yet paid just tribute to their work or worth. We are so engrossed in exploiting and enjoying the splendid estate they built up that we evince little concern in commemorating the excellent qualities of those who built it. The result of their work we know-California and Oregon, Washington and Idaho, Montana and Wyoming, Nevada and Utah—but the personal history of these remarkable men, the suffering, the fortitude, the clear-sighted, broad-minded patriotism are to live, it seems, mostly by the treacherous tongue of tradition. No braver, more resourceful, no bolder, more persistent band of explorers ever wrung from the stubborn grasp of waste and desert a great civilization. They found a region without the semblance of government, a mob excited by the passion for gold, and they hammered this wild, warring, chaotic mass of humanity into order and shaped order into government. They found a new kind of property and a new phase of property rights, concerning which the great common law furnished neither precedent nor guide, and with rare foresight and wisdom they wrote into the rules and customs of the camp the principles which still guide and are a sufficient guide to great and growing commonwealths.

found mountains and great rivers and barren plains—the vast forces of nature, formidable and uninviting—and with a courage that has never been excelled, a steadiness of purpose seldom equaled, they mastered all and gave us an empire of untold wealth.

But no reference to pioneer life would be complete, the picture would be unfinished and unfaithful, without a fitting reference to the courageous women who shared with fathers, husbands, and brothers the hardships of those days. Conditions more out of harmony, environments more uninviting with what woman would have conditions and environments to be, could scarcely be imagined. The ease, comforts, companionship, and society so essential to woman's life were sternly set aside, bravely given over for years of struggle and adversity. Not much is told of her in the brief page of pioneer history; in the popular story of those free, venturesome days little note is given of her presence; but through all these scenes and trials, the darkest and severest, the inspiring presence of the American woman tinted and softened the harsher outlines of the pioneer life with the subtle halo of a woman's influence. In endurance, in patient waiting through the leaden-footed hours of suspense when danger was impending, and, above all, in that self-sustaining hope which in crucial hours discerns through the night of adversity the coming dawn of triumph, she was in every sense the helpmeet of her bolder companion. There is nothing in romance or song more thrilling, richer in the higher qualities of womanhood, than may be gleaned from the stories of pioneer life touching the women who helped to make the western land the home of security and refinement for her daughter.

GEORGE L. SHOUP was a pioneer. Born in the State of Pennsylvania, of yeomen stock, brought up on the farm, educated in the public schools, restless and self-reliant, he turned early to

the West and located in Colorado while it was yet a Territory. Here he lived until the breaking out of the civil war, farming, stock raising, mining, merchandising, and becoming thoroughly acquainted with all the phases of the free, independent life which then characterized the West. When the civil conflict came he entered the Union Army as a member of an independent company of scouts, continued in the service until 1864, retiring as colonel of the Third Cavalry.

In the meantime he had served for a short time as a member of the constitutional convention of Colorado. After the war he removed to the Territory of Idaho, where he made his home during the rest of his life and served with distinction and fidelity his Territory and State as legislator, governor, and United States Senator. Others have dwelt in detail upon the specific events of his life—I need not again recall them.

Senator Shoup was a type, a true and pronounced embodiment, of those splendid qualities which characterized and distinguished those who opened up and subdued the West. Among those giant men he stood forth a leader. Stalwart in frame, of striking presence, the first and strongest impression he gave was that of strength and poise. Kindly, considerate, generous, and tolerant, he was nevertheless possessed of great determination and a will power which, when aroused, yielded alone to the inexorable. He had only such education as he could secure in a few months in the common schools, but united with rare judgment, a perception almost intuitive, a keen, quick, unerring knowledge of men, a practical wisdom gathered during his long, active career in the school of life, he was a safe, trusted, and able counselor in all matters of private and public concern.

Few men within the limits of their respective acquaintance could count more personal followers—men who were willing to accept his judgment in a crisis or give him their fealty, regardless of the issue for which at a particular time he stood. This was not alone because his loose purse strings and generous hands so often relieved the unfortunate and braced the faltering, but because they believed in his sanity of view, his disinterestedness of purpose, his unquestioned patriotism. He was wise and practical in the affairs of the world, and through it all ran a rich fund of genuine humanity.

His hospitality, so strong a trait with all those who built the West; his physical courage, without which men who walked the path it was his to walk could not have succeeded; his loyalty to his friends; his power of sustained effort and endurance; his devotion to a cause once espoused caused men to seek him out in all those countless emergencies which in those stirring days tested to the utmost the mettle of men. I will venture to say that in all the history of the West, studded and enriched with many deeds of personal prowess, you will find no finer exhibition of that steel nerve which never knew surprise or fear than among those with whom he was an acknowledged leader.

Rugged in mind and robust in body, wise in counsel and brave in danger, George L. Shoup was one of that class of men who have braved the sea, fought the wilderness; who have met the savage, conquered the desert, spanned rivers, and tunneled mountains; who, from the Puritan to the western pioneer, have pushed forward the lines of civilization, planted society, and built commonwealths. Without parade, pretense, or rhetoric, with a clear, forceful, forecasting intelligence; with a gigantic and at times almost superhuman power and purpose they changed that region, once almost rejected, into a country which now excites the interest and admiration of all. "There were giants in the earth in those days."

We place his statue here among the celebrated and distinguished of our country, not for brilliant orations delivered or great state papers indited, not for his genius in war or his achievements in legislation, but rather for his great qualities of citizenship-self-reliance, a high and steady purpose, a wholesome faith in the self-governing capacity of the people, a firm belief in the permanent worth of our institutions; rather because he was of that humane and great-souled citizenry which holds together the social fabric and makes sure the stability of the Government. We do well to honor him and to honor the class of which he was a splendid type, for in them, above all other things, above material wealth, above armies and navies, is found the assurance of the continued happiness and prosperity of the Republic.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the concurrent resolution of the House of Representatives.

The concurrent resolution was unanimously agreed to.

